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McKean County Miner.

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SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1901.
NO. 45

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta

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Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—P. R. Cotter, Eldred; E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
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Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; J. Lester Ward, Port Allegany; Frank McKeown, Mt. Jewett.
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Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
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BOROUGH.

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Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
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High Constable—Andrew Ness.
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Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke
Judge of Election—F. E. Tull.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, J. A. Holder.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 247, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
Mrs. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH. Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. B. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M.
MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Peaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p.m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. F. TUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Clermont church—REV. W. F. TUBBS, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Professional Cards.

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Oct 19 1894 —17

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March 1, 1900.

THE LOST FINGER

A Story of Pioneer Life In Central America.

The ranch of Senor Diaz was on a charming slope, overlooking the broad, smooth waters of one of the tributaries of the Parana, on whose opposite shore the rank grass grew ten and twelve feet high.

The house itself had a tropical character; it was Spanish-American, with a cool, shady veranda, a long, low front, painted walls and latticed windows, a spacious court and a flat roof, provided with a parapet, which gave the whole structure the appearance of a fort. Many acres of cultivated land showed long lines of sugar cane and tall trees laden with bananas, in surprising contrast to the dark, impenetrable mass of wild bushland which in the distance surrounded the settlement.

Senora Diaz was one of the tropical beauties of whom Murillo dreamed.

"I am going to test your gallantry," she said, coming out on the veranda where I sat, "by asking you to help me to water my flowers, for with my lame hand it is not easy for me to lift the heavy watering pot."

"I am at your service, but allow me—am I wrong?—to remind you that you promised to tell me the story of how your hand was lamed."

"Certainly. As soon as the flowers are watered we will have coffee on the veranda, and you will hear all about it."

Accordingly I was shortly afterward sipping coffee with the little Lolita, my host's only daughter and my pet, beside me, while her mother rolled a cigarette, lighted it and began as follows:

When we came here this was a very wild place, and we had to endure a number of pests. For instance, when Lolita was a baby, my husband and his men went off one morning to work as usual, and the child lay asleep on a mat at the end of the room. Suddenly I saw on the floor the skin of a mouse, from which the whole body had been sucked, as from an orange. I knew at once that a snake must be near, for they feed on mice and eat them in this fashion, but, carefully as I looked about me, I could see no snake, till all at once it occurred to me that it might be under the baby's mat. I snatched the child up and placed her in safety. Then I lifted softly a part of the mat and there it was, the long, slimy, green and gold reptile coiled up and fast asleep. Ah, how I jumped! I ran out into the courtyard to call for help. Luckily our man, Jose, was there, and he killed the reptile. But as we cleared more ground the snakes left us to hide themselves in the forest. I began to hope our curses were ended, but they were only just begun. Wild beasts now first appeared on the scene.

One morning while we were at breakfast one of our herdsmen brought the news that our cattle, which graze in the tall grass on the other side of the river, had been attacked by a jaguar that had killed one of the bulls. The man who told us this had escaped with his life, yet he would have scarcely done so if he had not misled the beast, or had there not been a fat ox there.

A week passed without a new alarm, and we had come to think less about it, when suddenly three or four Indians rushed in to tell us how a great jaguar had broken into their camp and killed a woman and one of their dogs.

When my husband heard the story, he judged that it was the same animal that had attacked our bull, for the Indians described it as a creature of singular color, far lighter than any they had seen about there, so that they named it "The White Death."

We all thought it high time to do something, and my husband called his people together to go out and hunt the animal.

I remember that morning distinctly. They went away cheerfully enough, each man with his gun and hunting knife, and Moro, our bloodhound, was with them. My husband turned around just as he entered the wood and kissed his hand to me. Then he and his companions vanished in the forest.

When I found myself with Lolita alone in the house and thought of what might happen if they met that terrible wild animal, such anxiety seized me although I never thought I could be in danger that I could not be contented till I had locked every door in the house, and then I seated myself in the great sitting room, took Lolita on my lap and tried to tell her a story.

Suddenly I heard a scratching along the roof, and then a dull thud, as if something heavy had fallen.

Anxious and nervous as I was, I started up with a cry, although I had no presentiment what it was.

The next moment I heard just over me a sound which I could not mistake —a long, passionate roar, a cry that I had often heard from the woods at night and never without feeling as if my heart stood still. The thought rushed through my mind, "Oh, heaven, the jaguar!"

I shall never forget that moment! For a second I was quite rigid and helpless, as if life had departed, and then a thought flashed upon me. The jaguar was not to be kept off if he penetrated here from the roof, for most of the inner doorways had only draperies. In my dining room was a great wooden meal chest, nearly empty and large enough to hold six or seven persons at once. If Lolita and I could get there, thought I, we are saved.

I seized the child, ran with her into the dining room and crept into the chest. Unfortunately it had a spring lock, so that I was forced to hold the lid open with my left hand to guard against its locking and immediately stifling us. But it had more than an inch of outer rim, which completely hid my fingers.

It was not a moment too soon. We were scarcely hidden when I heard the great claws scratching along the floor, and the hungry sniffing of the jaguar showed me that he was in search of food.

He came straight to the chest and paused a moment, as if he feared a trap. Then he put his head close to the small opening, so that I could feel his hot breath. He sniffed awhile and then tried to raise the lid with his paw.

How I trembled! But, thank heaven, the great paw would not go in the narrow crevice, and I held the cover fast by clinging to the inner part of the lock with all the strength of desperation. All he could do was to stretch out his tongue and lick my fingers until they bled as if they had been scratched by a saw. And then, as he tasted blood and heard Lolita cry for my poor darling was just as frightened as I was, his eagerness increased, and he began to utter piercing yells, which sent icy chills over me.

I wonder why the fright did not kill me, but the touch of Lolita's little arm around my neck seemed to keep up my courage.

Still the worst was yet to come.

When the jaguar found that he could not reach me from below, he sprang upon the chest. His huge weight crushed my fingers between the two parts of the lock. Then I thought all was over and shrieked so that my cries rang through the whole house.

But my cries were presently answered by a sound which made my heart throb with joy, answered by the barking of our bloodhound. The jaguar heard it, too, for he sprang down and stood for a moment listening, then ran to the door as if to flee.

Again came the sound of the dog's bark—this time nearer—and at the same time the voices of men calling to each other. Contrary to expectation, they were already coming back.

Meanwhile the jaguar seemed to be bewildered and ran wildly to and fro. Suddenly a loud cry came from one of the windows, followed by two shots and a fearful howl; then my husband's voice anxiously called:

"Cachita, where are you?"

I had just strength enough left to get out of the chest, drag myself to the door and let my husband in. Then I swooned away.

They told me afterward that our bloodhound found the jaguar's trail, leading straight back to the house, and they all hurried home at full speed, fearing harm would come to me.

My husband and Jose came in front of the rest and shot the jaguar through the window, but my husband told me that when he saw the animal in the house he felt as if stifled.

I could not move a joint of that hand for many weeks afterward. The Indians gave me medicine to heal it; and they say that after awhile I shall be able to use it again. I did not need this injury to make me remember that day. If I were to live a thousand years, I could not forget the few terrible moments that I spent in the chest—moments that seemed to comprise an eternity of terror.

A Dream Story.

In November, 1893, I awoke one morning fully impressed with the idea that I was receiving as a gift an unusually large gypsy ring set with a single sapphire with a brilliant on each side. The dream was a pleasant one to the female mind, and I soon fell asleep again, but only to awake with a still stronger impression that the jewel was actually in my hands. So curious were my sensations that on my maid entering my room at 8 o'clock I told her of the two dreams, most minutely describing the ring, and I also asked my husband to bear witness to the statement should anything follow to confirm the dream.

Two hours later the postman arrived, and so great were my excitement and astonishment at seeing a small, neatly done up packet, evidently a ring case, that I dare scarcely open it and decided to ask my maid to do so. Before breaking the seal I asked her to repeat the description of the ring that I had previously given her, and then the little packet was opened, and the joyful exclamation followed, "Why, my lady, here it is!" The ring was sent to me by a friend in memory of his wife, who had died some months before, but I had absolutely no idea that I should be the recipient of any souvenir of her, nor did I ever see her wearing the ring in question.—Spectator.

Orthodox Hard to Find.

A Scotch elder, who did not believe that his own minister held strictly orthodox views, wished to have his babe baptized, but would not risk its spiritual welfare by having him perform the rite in any heterodox manner. So he walked to another town only to find the minister he sought was away fishing. The next one he was directed to had gone hunting. Filled with indignation he said to his companion:

"We'll gang to Maister Erskine. That godly man will no be fishing or hunting."

So he found the house, but as he approached it he heard the sound of music. When the servant lassie opened the door, he remarked to her:

"Ye have company the night. I hear the fiddle going."

"Na, na," she answered, blushing. "Robin could na play like you, but the minister aye fiddles a bit afore he goes to bed."

The good man went away without making his errand known. No minister who played the fiddle could baptize his bairn, so he went back to his own, who neither fished, hunted nor played forbidden music, and let him name the child

Fire Among Savage Nations.

According to Pliny fire was a long time unknown to some of the ancient Egyptian tribes, and when a celebrated astronomer made them acquainted with that element and how to produce it they were wild with delight. The Persians, Phoenicians, Greeks and several other nations acknowledge that their ancestors were once without the comforts which fire bestows; the Chinese confess the same of their progenitors. Pomponius Mela, Plutarch and other ancient writers speak of nations which, at the time when they wrote, knew not the use of fire or had just recently learned it.

The inhabitants of the Marian islands, which were discovered in 1551, had no idea of fire or its uses. Their astonishment knew no bounds when they saw it applied to wood, most of them taking it to be some kind of an animal which the sailors had brought with them and which must be fed on wood.

Where She Differed From Paul.

A Scotch clergyman called upon a parishioner not long since, an old woman who was not blessed with many virtues, but who possessed a very varied assortment of vices. He took the latter as a text for a sermon and spoke to her at considerable length upon the subject, concluding with some extracts from one of St. Paul's epistles which he felt to be apropos.

She didn't speak for several minutes after he had finished, and he thought that he had made an impression upon her at last. He was mistaken, however, for she suddenly turned round with the remark: "Humph! That's just where Paul and I have differed these ten years."

The argument was not continued.

Didn't Want It at the Price.

"I have no opinion of you," sarcastically remarked the lawyer. "Well, you can keep it," hotly retorted the client. "The last one I had of you cost me five dollars."—Philadelphia Record.

A statistical item of interest to women is that today women are two inches taller on an average than they were twenty-five years ago.

Lampblack mixed with turpentine to a consistency that will flow readily from the brush makes a good marking ink.

DEEP SEA CURRENTS.

MYSTERIES OF THE OCEAN THAT HAVE PUZZLED THE SCIENTISTS.

A Theory as to the Origin and Cause of the Gulf and Other Streams—Are They the Product of Immense Submarine Geysers?

For more than a century scientists and philosophers have been vainly trying to discover the origin and cause of the mysterious current in the Atlantic ocean called the gulf stream. Why so called is not apparent, as nothing in the gulf of Mexico is in its composition. There have been many theories, which have been abandoned, some perfectly absurd, such as its being caused by the earth in its revolution on its axis, for if it had the power to draw this stream at the rate of five miles an hour from the coast of Florida it would draw all the water from the east coasts of North and South America at the same velocity. The prevailing theory is that the northeast trade winds drive a current into the Caribbean sea and, aided by the feeble equatorial stream, heap up the water in the gulf of Mexico, thence rushing around the south of Florida from the source of the gulf stream. But there is no such a heaping of the waters in that gulf. The waters there are sluggish, and there is no perceptible current leading toward the gulf stream or anywhere else.

This theory has been accepted for want of a better, but those who favor it are not entirely satisfied with it. The gulf stream is an independent body of water, having no connection with the water around or behind the point where it emerges. It is warmer and of a deeper blue than the surrounding seas and gushes forth from the starting point off Cape Sable at the rate of from five to six knots an hour, with a temperature of about 86 degrees, lessening gradually as it proceeds on its journey of thousands of miles across the Atlantic ocean, warming the western shores of Europe.

Having seen the fallacy of the theories concerning the gulf stream, we will turn our attention to the great Pacific current, identical in all respects with its sister current of the Atlantic and concerning which there are no theories to contend with.

It starts spontaneously from a spot a few miles from the south end of the island of Formosa, in the Banshee channel, following the coast of Formosa northeasterly, past and through the Loochoo islands, skirting the coast of Japan, thence turns eastward on its long journey across the wide Pacific, warming the coast of America from Puget sound to Mexico. Its dark blue waters are in striking contrast to the surrounding seas, giving it the name of Murra Suar, or black water. It is an independent stream where no combination of winds or currents can possibly cause the mighty rush of warm blue water with a velocity of from five to six knots an hour from the start.

In its characteristics of heat, color and direction it resembles the gulf stream in every particular, and the origin of the two streams must be the same, whatever they may be, which I shall endeavor to show later on. There is another ocean current similar in all respects to the other two, with the exception that it runs in an exactly opposite direction. Starting from the vicinity of the south end of the island of Madagascar, it runs southwesterly around the Cape of Good Hope, where it disappears off Cape Lagullas. As a current, probably part of it is diverted into a steady set of the eastern current, caused by the prevailing westerly winds in that region. No scientists, so far as I am aware, have attempted to account for this current. Having now proved beyond refutation that all theories advanced as to the cause of ocean currents are groundless, it remains to be proved what the true cause is.

It must be admitted that the currents have a similar origin, as they are identical in every respect as regards color, heat and velocity, springing forth in the same manner spontaneously from the earth in some mysterious way. There is no place on the surface of the earth where the water can be heated to furnish the heat contained in these streams that gush forth from the depths of the sea; consequently the forces must be subterranean and can only be accounted for by large bodies of clear, blue water from the ocean forcing its way into the depths of the earth under its crust, where it burrows a channel of its own to the surface again, having received its warmth on the way by contact with the internal heat of the lower regions of the earth, forced on by continual pressure from behind.

That there are orifices in the earth's crust cannot be denied, also what becomes of the vast volume of water that cannot be computed which is constantly running at the rate of from four to six knots an hour from the Atlantic ocean, through the strait of Gibraltar into the Mediterranean sea. The numerous rivers, too, are continually flowing in, and yet the sea remains at the same level. Evaporation cannot account for it, for what is evaporated is formed into clouds and is precipitated again into the sea by the medium of storms and frequent rains.

The water must enter the earth from the ocean through these apertures on an incline as it gushes forth in these three mighty currents and cannot be discovered by soundings; consequently these three mighty currents are nothing more or less than immense geysers. —Captain B. F. Sherburne in Cleveland Marine Record.

How Our Ancestors Quarreled.

A study of mediæval rural life is apt to give the impression that the principal part of the life of the people was spent in quarreling or in the commission or prosecution of offenses. Our ancestors certainly were a very litigious and a very disorderly people. The records teem with instances of men and women drawing knives against one another, of breaking into houses, of prosecuting one another for slander. Then we have such entries as these:

"It is ordained by common consent that all the women of the village must refrain their tongues from all slandering." "Thomas, son of Robert Smith, is fined 12 pence because his wife Agnes beat Emma, the wife of Robert, the tailor, and Robert, the tailor, sixpence because his wife Emma swore at Agnes, the wife of Thomas." "It is enjoined upon all the tenants of the village that none of them attack any others in word or deed, with clubs or arrows or knives under penalty of paying 40 shillings."

Such entries, frequently occurring, in addition to the innumerable instances of individual attack, slander, petty theft and other immorality seem to show a community of far from perfect virtue.—Lippincott's.

Under the mogul emperors extensive systems of roads were constructed in India connecting all leading points in the peninsula.

THE RUNAWAYS

A Story of Antebellum Days.

By ANNA LAURA GRAVES.

"Please, sah, ole Uncle Eph'um done run away ag'in, sah."

"What?" thundered Colonel Randolph, starting to his feet. "This is the fifth year that negro has run away. I'll see about this." And, catching up his cane and panama hat, he strode down the avenue toward the negro quarters.

He stopped before the cabin of Aunt Dinah, the wife of the recreant, and she met him by answering his unspoken question.

"Yes, sah, he done run away ag'in, sah. When I git up dis mawnin' he done gone. It's pow'ful cu'ous, sah. He'll come back. You know, he allus does. Gawd knows I sho' is toah up in my mind about it. He knows what a kind massa he got, and 'peahs lak when he come back he pow'ful shame o' hisself; but he done gone ag'in."

As was always the case with him, the colonel's wrath had subsided by the time he had reached Uncle Ephraim's cabin, and after hearing Aunt Dinah's explanation he said thoughtfully

"Well, tell Eph to come and see me when he comes back, and we'll not search for him this time." Then he walked slowly back to the house.

At dinner that day the family discussed the runaway. He had been born on the plantation and was a great favorite with them all. He was only a few days older than the colonel. They had been boys together, and the slave had been devoted to "his white folks." But every October for five years Eph had mysteriously disappeared, to appear again in about two weeks, a little shamefaced, and his only explanation to the darkies had been that he "jes' had to go."

The colonel had maintained a discreet silence. He remembered the long years of unbroken loyalty and devotion of Ephraim, and waited for him to explain his disappearance, but the explanation had never come. This time the colonel had determined to ask for it.

About two weeks after this last October day a disheveled old darky walked into Aunt Dinah's cabin. His clothes were torn by brambles and covered with the mud of the swamps. He looked tired, but happy. Uncle Ephraim had returned.

He said little by way of reply to the upbraidings of Aunt Dinah, who gave him a good "tongue lashing" for his "ongratitude to ole massa to run off lak a common field niggah." He winced at the last appellation, for Uncle Eph was quite an aristocrat in his way, having been coachman in the Randolph family ever since he had arrived at man's estate. He said nothing, however, for he was rather a silent darky.

When Aunt Dinah had "had her say," she gave him the master's message. He stopped smoking, his cob pipe went out. At last he arose, put on his battered hat and, without changing his mud stained garments, walked slowly up to the "big house."

Colonel Randolph solemnly surveyed the weather beaten runaway.

"Well, Eph," he said sternly, "I've never asked you before, but now I want you to tell me why you ran away."

Ephraim, fingering his hat and looking at his muddy shoes, said:

"That's jus' what I'm gwine to do, Marse Phil. Seem lak I couldn't wait to fix up none. I jus' got to tell you now. You know, Marse Phil" (and Uncle Eph coughed), "we been knowin' one 'nuther a long time. You know my mammy wah yo' black mammy, too, an' you know we done play togedder, we did, an' we hunted togedder, we did, an' you know, Marse Phil, you could outride anybody in dis country"—

"That we could," broke in the colonel, forgetting himself for the moment, unconscious of his role as judge of a runaway negro and remembering only his happy boyhood.

"Well, Marse Phil, you know in de fall, sah, when de sun shines sort o' meller lak an' when de muscadines an' fox grapes an' 'simmons am ripe an' de chestnuts am droppin', sah, I jes' can't stand it nohow. I jes' 'bleeged to run away. 'Peahs lak I jus' recollect de time, Marse Phil, I do, when you an' me used to go possum an' coon huntin', an' den atterwhile, when I take de chilluns—an', Lord, sich times as we had! An' now dey's all married an' gone, sah, but ole Eph, he jes' have to take to de woods once a year an' kind o' circumnavigate 'roun', sah, jes' foh de ole times, sah. I'ze pow'ful sorry to discommode you, Marse Phil, but I tol' dat triflin' Joe how to tek keer o' de hosses, sah, an' I jes' has to go, Marse Phil, I jes' has to."

The colonel had turned and was looking out of the window. He did not speak at once.

From the distant cabins came the plaintive echo of a lullaby song by a black mammy to a curly headed pickaninny. The gold of evening was melting into the purple glow of twilight, and the air was balmy and sweet. To the colonel there came the memory of days, long ago, when he had seen and felt all this so keenly, when the young blood coursed through his veins warmed by the fire of youth and when all nature seemed but to be speaking words of welcome, inviting him to come forth and revel in its beauties.

"Well, Eph," he finally said, "I have one request to make of you. When you feel like running away again, I want you to tell me, and I'll go with you."

"You go, Marse Phil, sho' nuff? All right, sah; I'll tell you, sah."

The colonel turned and took up his paper. "Don't forget," he commanded. "I shall expect you to tell me." And the interview was ended.

There were wild rumors afloat among the negroes as to the punishment Uncle Eph was to receive for running away, but Uncle Eph himself maintained a dignified silence. He sedately drove the colonel and his wife to church and through the country lanes to the houses where they attended the big dinners and teas. The subject was never again mentioned by the two old playmates.

The year passed by and Indian summer again threw her shimmering blue mantle over the distant mountains, and the leaves became golden and red and brown. One night the colonel sat late at his study table. He was writing to his lawyer. He was tired, and somehow it seemed a task to him tonight. Suddenly he heard soft footsteps in the hall.

Who could it be? His wife had retired and Rob, the only son at home, had gone with his young wife to a country ball and would not be home for hours. The door was gently pushed open, and there appeared the woolly head and ebony face of Uncle Eph.

"I'ze ready, sah," he said in a sepulchral whisper.

"Ready?" inquired the colonel in amazement. For a moment he had forgotten the compact of a year ago, but only for a moment. He pushed aside the tedious letter and looked up at Eph expectantly. "Yes, we's ready, sah," said Eph again. "It's a mighty fine night, sah. I'ze got de guns, sah, an' some meal an' coffee an' bacon, an' I lay we ken be a right smaht ways off by mawnin' if we step lively, Marse Phil."

"Yes," said the colonel, and he stepped out on the veranda. How beautiful everything looked in the moonlight! The balmy October air of the south was like a caress. The woods seemed to beckon them. Philip Randolph, the boy, could not withstand the temptation. Grasping his hat, he looked at Eph, as he had done years before, when he waited for him to tell him when to shoot.

Eph looked back at him, picked up a sack that was lying on the steps, then took up the guns.

"De Parker woods is mighty 'ticin', sah," he said.

"Yes," repeated the colonel and followed him down the avenue. A few moments later and their figures were lost to view in the dense shade of the woods.

Both the colonel and Eph had run away.—New York Times.

A Cat as a Retriever.

A very high idea of human patience is given by the account of a correspondent of Forest and Stream, who has, he says, tamed a common cat to retrieve. Patience, gentleness, entire absence of force, were his maxims.

Whenever game had been killed the cat was led to it, and the game was given to him. Next the cat sought the game on his own account. Next he was taught to stay close to his master, at first perched on his shoulder. He was then taught not to fear the sound of the gun, beginning with a little carbine, then proceeding to the fowling piece. When the gun was fired, a common ball was pitched forward by the master, and the connection between the report of the piece and retrieving was established. Then a dead bird was substituted for the ball, and it was at first thrown from the hand and afterward dropped from the branch of a distant tree. The education of this particular cat is now complete. He retrieves perfectly, points sometimes and in general conducts himself like a hunting dog.

The biologists deny the inheritance of acquired characteristics. If it were not for their doctrine, this learned animal might become the progenitor of a long line of useful hunting cats. As it is, he stands as a living monument to human patience and as a proof that even the cat may be educated.

Skunks of the Genus Chinca.

The skunk first appears in history in the year 1636, when he was described in Theodat's "History of Canada." He had been a long time on the earth before that time, however, for there are species of fossil skunks. The skunks of the genus Chinca range over the greater part of North America and as far south as Mexico. Other skunks are found in Central and South America. They live in burrows either of other animals or made by themselves. Their habits are chiefly nocturnal, and they hibernate only in the severest part of the winter. Their food consists of small animals, of insects and birds' eggs. Grasshoppers are eaten by hundreds. They have been trapped for their fur for many years.

The young are born in litters of four to ten. The adults occasionally rob the poultry yard, but such depredations as they commit are more than offset by their destruction of noxious animals and insects, especially the white grub, the pest of lawns and meadows. They are easily trapped in box traps and can be killed by putting them, trap and all, in a trough of water.

Widespread Ignorance About Clocks

There is a good deal of popular ignorance on the subject of managing watches and clocks. Many people manage never to have the right time and expend a good deal of money on repairs of their timepieces that could be saved by rudimentary instruction. Pendulum clocks are especially liable to give much trouble to the careless or the ignorant, or to those who will not take the trouble to learn how to use them properly. There are many costly pendulum clocks that never tell the time, because the owners have given them up in despair, although there may be nothing the matter with the clocks except that they are not level or that the delicate pendulum has got disarranged by some ignorant twist.

All Charged but the Cork.

A good story is told of a digger who had ridden into a Western Australian town to consult a doctor. Having done so, he went to have the prescription made up.

"How much is this lot?" he asked the chemist.

"Well, let me see," was the reply. "There's seven and sixpence for the medicine and a shilling for the bottle." He hesitated, uncertain whether he had charged for everything.

"Oh, hurry up, boss," said the impatient miner; "put a price on the cork and let us know the worst."—London Tit-Bits.

His Gift.

The following incident is reported from one of the public schools in the poorer section of Boston:

"Say, teacher, here's a tuberose I brought you," said a smudge faced youngster the other day.

And, beaming her thanks, she asked him where he got it.

"Oh, say, dat was easy," he replied. "I got it off'n a dead lady."

Blankets.

To clean flannel blankets a good way is to put two tablespoonfuls of borax and a pint of soft soap into cold water sufficient to cover the blankets. When the borax and soap have dissolved, put in the blankets and let them stand over night. The next day rub them out, rinse in two waters and hang them to dry. Never wring them.

An Apt Definition.

"What is a Bohemian?" said the young man who wants to study human nature.

"A Bohemian," answered the cold blooded friend, "is a person who always needs two or three extra indorsements on his note when he wants to borrow money."—Washington Star.

No Superstition.

"Would you start on a journey on Friday?"

"No, indeed."

"Why are people so superstitious?"

"But this has nothing to do with superstition. I get paid on Saturday."

A small iron pot holding about a quart, which is still preserved, was cast at the Lynn foundry in 1645. It was the first iron article made from native ore in America.

ONE MAN'S LUCK.

Steered Into a Junior Partnership by a Chance Gust of Wind.

"Speaking of taking in partners," said a downtown business man, "our junior was, you might say, blown in on us, and I saw him start in our direction, though I had no idea of it at the time.

"Going down town one summer morning on a Ninth avenue elevated train I saw sitting opposite to me a young man who caught my fancy [illegible] tial, earnest, straightforward [illegible] chap, whose looks I liked first rate. He was reading a paper and presently he tore off from his paper an advertisement leaf that he didn't want and threw it out of a window, or tried to, for as a matter of fact it didn't go out. A gust of wind with just the right twist to it came along at just that moment and blew the paper back [illegible] on a vacant seat next to him.

"And as it fell something caught his eye, and he picked up that part which he had just been trying to throw away and began earnestly to read it and ended up by [illegible] and putting it in his [illegible].

"About four hours [illegible] here that morning this same young man walks in and applies for a place that we had been wanting somebody to fill. Our advertisement for a man for it was in that paper [illegible] I had seen this young man throw away, and which by a gust of [illegible] one chance in a million [illegible] blown back upon him and in such a manner as to fix his attention.

"As a matter of fact I hadn't noticed the young man's act of throwing the paper out of an elevated car window. A paper floating down [illegible] that would do might [illegible] and lead to no end of trouble [illegible] of damage, but no [illegible] about everything, and [illegible] about this, I know, and so as a matter of fact I took this young man on the spot on my first impressions of him. He far more than made good, and in due course of time he was admitted to junior partnership, literally [illegible] blown into it.

"Sort of queer, eh?"—New York Sun.

A CORDIAL RECEPTION.

The Book Agent Got One That Wasn't Intended For Him.

There is a farmer living just north of Evanston and a book agent somewhere in the cosmopolitan desert of Chicago each of whom feels that he is a victim of a cruel circumstance.

Last week the farmer had a note from a nephew to say that the latter would visit the farm on Thursday. Uncle and nephew had not met for fifteen years, and the old man drove to the station in his most uncomfortable coat that he might welcome his sister's child. But the young man failed to arrive. After waiting till the last passenger had disappeared the old man drove away, disappointed.

The book agent entered into the dramatis personæ early the next morning. Looking over the top rail of the barnyard gate, he called, "Hello, uncle!"

The book agent never got such a reception before in all his life. The farmer flung the gate wide open, seized the agent's hand and pressed a whiskered kiss on the ironclad cheek.

"Say, this must be heaven," murmured the agent, following the farmer into the house and explaining that everybody at home was as well as could be expected. Not till the agent was full of a boiled dinner and started to sell a book did the farmer begin to see a dim light. Charged with impersonating the missing nephew, the agent explained that he greeted all elderly strangers as "uncle," [illegible] even and a few [illegible] on South Clark street in Chicago.

When last seen by the farmer the agent was still running, and when the real nephew does come he may [illegible] electric current in the latest style.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Circus Feats.

"A great deal of unnecessary sympathy is wasted upon the strong man who stands up proudly in the lights and lets another man bring down a sledge hammer on a rock placed upon his head with force enough to break it," says a circus man. "This is spectacular, but is entirely painless and calls for no great strength or endurance. The [illegible] cranium of the strong man is protected by a contrivance weighing about [illegible] and provided with cushions [illegible] and where it rests [illegible] pretty good sized rock [illegible] hammer is a heavy one [illegible] that the blow [illegible] really a serious one. But [illegible] force is taken up by the [illegible] rest by the iron and cushions, [illegible] the only sensation felt by the [illegible] is a gentle tap.

"No more difficult than this is the act whereby the hero of the [illegible] tent permits a rock to be broken on his chest with a blow from a sledge hammer. So long as the subject's body is free and does not rest against a solid object the rock is perfectly [illegible] ble. A little illustration: Take a book up and let it lie freely in your hand and hit it smartly with a [illegible] It is difficult to hurt your hand [illegible] thicker the board the less [illegible] tion. But now put your hand [illegible] table and hit the board. [illegible] it? Well, it's the same with the rock on the chest."

Pacing a Natural Gait.

The pacing habit is [illegible] animals, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. Many animals [illegible] for instance, and [illegible] I believe pacing to be [illegible] natural gait than trotting [illegible] as it exists in our fast horses is [illegible] ly a natural gait, but is rather the result of breeding and of [illegible]

A Night Light.

Some people make it a point never to retire without a light burning in the house. A bit of information worth knowing is that a small even light may be obtained from a small piece of candle all night if fine powdered salt is piled around the candle until the black part of the wick is reached.

Work For It.

Nothing that is of real worth can be achieved without courageous working. Man owes his growth chiefly to that active striving of the will [illegible] encounter with difficulty, which we call effort; and it is astonishing to find how often results apparently impracticable are thus made possible.

Increasing Resemblance.

"What you chillun been doin'?"

"We ain't been doin' nothin'."

"Deah me! You grow mo'ah like youah pa every day!"—Indianapolis News.

Give a boy a dime, and he immediately begins to look around for his hat.—Atchison Globe.

The vast majority of Hindoos do not drink intoxicants.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, NOV. 7. 1901.

FUSION stock—declining.

TAMMANY was snowed under in New York.

REPUBLICANISM still lives in Pennsylvania.

HON. L. EMERY did his duty—as he always does.

"FRAUD," wails the Philadelphia North American.

MCKEAN county remains in the Republican column.

THE "Colonel's" contribution was much appreciated.

ADVICE to Democrats: "Vote for Emery for Congress."

OF course the Union party will be for Emery for Congress next fall.

A SHATTERED maxim: "In Union there is strength." The Wanamaker brand, of course.

LI HUNG CHANG, the greatest of Chinese statesmen, died in Pekin, China, yesterday.

HON. L. EMERY, JR., went west last week and Col. Olson went to Potter county yesterday.

WHO said Lew Emery belonged to the Union party? Mr. Emery is a Lincoln (!) Republican.

"PENNSYLVANIA has gone to ——." Well, the fusionists don't seem to be handling the reins anyway.

THE G. O. P. seems to be good enough for the masses even if John Wanamaker and Col. Olson are not satisfied.

LATEST advices from Washington state that Hon. John Wanamaker is not a United States Senator from the Keystone State.

DON'T kick because Emery did not do anything for fusion last Tuesday. He was not on the ticket and besides he will be your candidate for Congress next fall.

THE Republicans of Pennsylvania owe a debt of gratitude to the Philadelphia Inquirer for its loyal and unswerving support of the party candidates, which made possible the splendid results of last Tuesday's election. To the Inquirer, more than any one influence, is due the credit for this glorious victory.

COLONEL OLSON of Smethport was in town on Wednesday evening. The Colonel is a warm supporter of the fusion ticket this fall and feels confident that the fusion nominee for Treasurer of McKean county will be elected and that Yerkes and Coray will win in the state.—Potter Democrat. Like all previous political predictions of this eminent seer the above was wrong.

EDWARD S. STOKES, who will be remembered as the slayer of James Fisk, Jr., in 1872, after a famous quarrel involving large financial interests and the favor of Josie Mansfield, a beautiful Californian, died in New York on Sunday. While in prison, after shooting Fisk, he met Richard Croker and John Scannell, who were awaiting trial on charges similar to his own, and the trio formed a friendship which lasted to the end.

THE semi-official vote in the county is as follows: For State Treasurer, Harris, R., 3045; Coray, F., 2436; Judge of the Supreme Court, Potter, R., 3015; Yerkes, F., 2461; County Treasurer, Boyd, R., 2982; Brownell, F., 2625. Pluralities: Harris 609, Potter 554, Boyd, 357. The vote for Coroner and County Auditor had not been computed when this was put in type, as there was no contest in either case. The three Constitutional Amendments, with five districts not given, were as carried follows: No. 1, yes 1245; no, 276; No. 2, yes, 1078; no, 243; No. 3, yes, 1121; no, 239.

TWENTY-FIVE of the principal harbors of the United States now have a sufficient number of heavy guns and mortars mounted to permit of effective defence against naval attack, says Gen. Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, in his annual report. He briefly describes the original project framed by the Endicott Board for the coast defence and shows how it has been amended from year to year. This report will be read with great interest, for there has never been a more practical, competent officer at the head of the Engineers. He is exerting himself to the utmost to develop and strengthen the scope and usefulness of the Engineer Department, and to identify with it the best minds of every branch of the military service.—Buffalo Commercial.

A TERRIBLE bread riot occurred in the town of Purnandias, Michoacan, Mexico, October 28, in which twenty people were wounded, many of whom will die. The riot is a result of the corn famine which has prevailed in that part of Mexico for months and the action of monopolists in advancing the price of corn to a figure that prevented the poor classes purchasing enough for their needs. The natives, many of them being women and children, advanced on the corn warehouses in a body, crying "Pan (bread), pan, pan," and assaulted the barricaded doors, finally breaking them in. As the doors gave way the hungry and gaunt people rushed in and were met by a volley, before which a number went down wounded. This did not serve to stop the mob, and a second volley was fired that was so effective that the rioters retreated, leaving twenty of their number in the warehouse, seven of them being women, four children under 15 years of age and nine men.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4, 1901.

The speech of Secretary James Wilson, delivered at Dysart, Iowa, on Saturday, is of special significance from the fact that before leaving for Iowa the Secretary had long conferences with the President and received from him special suggestions about handling the subjects of protection and reciprocity. His utterances may, therefore, be regarded as coming directly from the White House. Speaking of reciprocity Secretary Wilson said: "It was never entertained as an expedient by which trade could be extended to the advantage of some of our industries at the expense of others. It would have had scant welcome in any Republican convention had it been proclaimed as a measure by which new industries that gave promise of supplying the home demand should be sacrificed to the interests of strong industries that had long enjoyed the partiality of the American people."

Speaking of imports he said "When within a few years, we keep at home half of the $420,000,000 now paid for agricultural products our home markets will have been strengthened more than all the extension that can be secured outside of our jurisdiction. The growth of our country in so many directions justifies the conclusion that we are developing towards a condition of completeness as a world's national unit. Half of our purchases from foreign countries can be produced within the States of the Union and, since our expansion into so much territory south of the twentieth parallel of North latitude, it will be entirely practicable within the lives of children now at school to produce the half of those islands under our own flag." From these utterances it seems safe to conclude that the President does not anticipate any important reciprocity legislation in the near future.

As I predicted in a former letter the President is deeply interested in the proposed irrigation of the arid lands of the West. He sent for Colonel Elwood Mead, the expert on the subject in the Department of Agriculture, Thursday, and had a long talk on the subject, instructing Colonel Meade to prepare and hand to him data on the subject. Colonel Meade tells me that the President's experience with irrigation on his Montana ranch and his knowledge of the ranch business lends him to believe that if the supply of cattle, known as feeders is to be kept up and our very extensive cattle exports are to be maintained some method of making the arid lands available for pasture and the growing of forage must be found and that irrigation presents the only solution to the problem.

Democratic predictions of a split between Senator Platt and the President, have, as was to be expected, failed to materialize. The official announcement of the appointment of Mr. George N. Whitehead to be appraiser of the port of New York has been given out at the Treasury. This is in accordance with the wishes of the New York Senator and with the recommendation of the Secretary of the Treasury. When Secretary Gage first recommended Mr. Whitehead, Senator Platt did not particularly favor the appointment, but a more careful examination of the situation led him, after his return to New York, to write the President endorsing the selection. Mr. Whitehead "covered himself with glory" some five years ago, when he was sent as special agent to inspect the New York office, then under Mr. Wakeman's direction. Mr. Whitehead made numerous recommendations for improvements in the management that ought to be made, and all of them have since been adopted, although some of them met for a time the strong opposition of Mr. Wakeman. For the past three years Mr. Whitehead has been Collector of Customs for Porto Rico.

Secretary Gage has resumed the purchase of United States bonds of the issues of 1908-1918, of 1904-1907. The Secretary, speaking of his course said; "My reason for making the offer at this time is that I find from to-day's (October 31st) Treasury Statement that we took in cash this month $6,301,952 more than we paid out and for this single day the excess of receipts over expenditures was $1,081,444. The circulation of the country could not long stand this drain without being seriously affected."

All recent reports from the Philippines indicate satisfactory progress. The troops whose terms will expire during the next year, will be brought home and no new regiments will be sent to fill their places. Secretary Root has issued new orders to the Taft Commission and hereafter the proceedings of that body will be conducted along the lines of procedure followed by the Senate. All appropriations will be made in the form of bills, by the Commission in the committee of the whole, and then acted on by the Committee in open session. By this means the Secretary believes he will guard against extravagance, and, at the same time give the Filipinos an excellent object lesson in self government. The officers on duty in the Philippines say that small conflicts with sporadic bands which are wandering about the islands, and are really little more than brigands, are to be expected, but that there is not now, nor is there likely to be an armed force of any magnitude in the field.

One of the troubles which the machine politicians are having with Mr. Roosevelt is that he positively refuses to be buttonholed in corners. The other day a Republican Senator tried this plan of getting a private audience with the President and stated his case as he thought, very nicely, in a confidential undertone. Presently, everybody in that room and the next heard Mr. Roosevelt in that stentorian voice of his "It is no use Senator, I will not appoint a man of that character if he has you and your delegation and the whole state behind him." The Senator will not try this plan again.

UNDER the recent act of Congress and the State Legislature the veterans at the National Military Home in Leavenworth, Kansas, voted at Tuesday's election. Out of a total of 428 votes but 18 were recorded for Democratic candidates. The old soldiers generally vote as they shot in 1861-5."

DR. SILAS C. SWALLOW, Prohibition candidate for Governor in 1898, was yesterday convicted of falsehood by a committee of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference and suspended from the ministry.

FOUND—A pair of silver rimmed eyeglasses near this office. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

House for rent. Inquire of
O. D. BUSH,
East Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

Pennsylvania, True to Republican Principles, Elects the Entire Ticket by Safe Majorities.

FUSION RECEIVES A BLACK EYE.

Harris is Elected State Treasurer by Over 50,000, and Potter for Judge of the Supreme Court Wins Out by About 45,000.

Pennsylvania still stands safely in the Republican ranks despite the efforts of the uniting of the Insurgents and Democrats.

Frank G. Harris is elected State Treasurer and William P. Potter Judge of the Supreme Court and the whole county ticket is elected although the majorities are cut down to some extent.

Latest returns show that Harris' plurality is 51,108 and Potter's 44,807. This is hard medicine for the Democrats and Fusionists. They felt certain of electing their whole ticket, but alas and alack, "The best laid plan of mice and man, gang aft aglee, gang aft aglee."

Philadelphia, the alleged hot-bed of Wanamakerism, gives Weaver, Republican candidate for district attorney, a majority of 43,478 over Rothermel, the renegade Republican and fusion candidate. The Republican candidates for Supreme Court Judge and State Treasurer were also given pluralities in the Quaker City of 31,921 and 34,961, respectively.

Three proposed amendments to the constitution were voted in the state, providing for personal registration and voting machines. They were all carried, but the proposition must be acted upon by the Legislature of 1903.

LOW WINS IN NEW YORK

The Tammany Hall Crowd Receive a Severe Shock.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Seth Low, former president of Columbia university, and four years ago the Citizens' Union candidate for the mayor of Greater New York, was elected the second mayor of Greater New York by a plurality of 79,864, defeating Edward M. Shepard of Brooklyn, the Democratic nominee.

The campaign was an exciting one, and the vote, though somewhat less than the presidential election a year ago, was the largest ever polled in a municipal contest in this country. In addition to the canvass for mayor public interest largely centered in the nomination by the Fusionists of William Travers Jerome for district attorney and Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck by the Democrats for justice of the supreme court. Both the candidates for district attorney and justice of the supreme court were voted for only in the territory contained in New York county. Jerome has been elected by 15,000 plurality and Mayor Van Wyck has been defeated. The latter running behind his ticket 30,000.

Returns also show the complete triumph of the Greater New York Fusion ticket, Charles Vincent Fornes, the nominee of the Citizens' Union, and the Republicans, defeating George N. Van Hoesan, the Democratic nominee for president of the board of aldermen; E. M. Grout, for the past four years Democratic president of the borough of Brooklyn, now the Fusionist nominee for comptroller, has also defeated W. W. Ladd, Jr. Democrat.

Reports received from the various sections of New York state show that the Republicans will retain control of the lower house of the state legislature.

Assembly Results.

Assemblymen were elected in all the districts of New York state. There was no election of a new senate, as senators are elected once in two years only. The assembly of 1901 stood; Republicans, 108; Democrats, 42. The assembly of 1902 will stand: Republicans, 103; Democrats, 47. Speaker Nixon will probably be elected speaker of the new assembly; Jotham P. Allds will probably be the Republican leader and Palmer of Schoharie the Democratic leader.

In the various municipal contests reported from up the state the most interesting elections noted were those of Albany, Troy, Rochester, Syracuse and Buffalo. The city of Albany was carried by the Republicans, ex-Senator David B. Hill taking no active part in the local canvass. The election in Troy was a lively one, a number of arrests for illegal voting being made. Former United States Senator Murphy headed the fight for the candidate of the Democrats, while former Governor Black managed the campaign for the progressive Democratic-Republican ticket. Daniel E. Conway, the candidate for mayor, supported by ex-Governor Black, was easily elected.

BIG MAJORITY FOR NASH

Great Republican Gains All Over Ohio Legislature Safely Republican.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6.—Republicans in this state accomplished the reelection of Governor George K. Nash by a majority over James Kilbourne of nearly 70,000. This result was conceded and the main interest was centered in those districts which were to elect members to the legislature, which will have the naming of a successor to United States Senator Foraker. These contests were not so close as it was expected they would be and the Republicans triumphed in nearly every case. The legislature will be safely Republican. The full state Republican ticket went through.

Republican gains were made in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo, Dayton, Zanesville, Portsmouth, Canton, Springfield and other cities, the single exception being Columbus, the home of both Governor Nash and Colonel James Kilbourne, the Democratic candidate for governor.

NEW JERSEY REPUBLICAN

Franklin Murphy Elected Governor by 8,000 Majority.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 6.—The Republicans carried this state, electing Franklin Murphy governor by 8,000 over Seymour, Dem.

The Republicans elected strong majorities in both houses of the legislature. The greatest surprise of the day was in Warren county, which elected a Republican to the assembly, something which never occurred before.

The legislature elected will not vote for a United States senator.

Returns from the different counties show that most of them gave about same pluralities as were given three years ago when Voorhees, Republican, was elected governor. One of the exceptions is Essex county, which gave Voorhees 4,687, and is carried by Murphy by from 8,000 to 10,000. Both branches of the legislature will be Republican.

CRANE IN MASSACHUSETTS

Republican Candidate Defeats Josiah Quincy by 65,000.

BOSTON, Nov. 6.—W. Murray Crane, Rep., was re-elected governor of Massachusetts, over Josiah Quincy, Dem., by a majority of 65,000.

This is a loss of the Republican vote of almost 22 per cent., while the Democratic loss is about 14 per cent from the vote polled in 1900. However, this is explained by the fact that the only place where heavy voting was done was in the city, especially here, where a large vote was given Mr. Quincy. In the towns the poll was very light.

The entire Republican state ticket was elected along with Governor Crane.

Iowa Elects Cummins by 90,000.

DES MOINES, Nov. 6.—The result in Iowa is remarkable. With the falling off in the vote throughout the state, the loss in some precincts being 40 and 50 per cent in the total vote, and the average loss for the state being one-fifth of the vote of two years ago, A. B. Cummins, the Republican candidate, has been elected by a plurality of something like 90,000, the largest ever given a governor in this state. The entire Republican state ticket is elected by similar pluralities and some extraordinary gains have been made.

Close Call In Rochester.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 6.—The contest in Rochester was very close. First returns gave the election to Adolph Rodenback, Republican, by half a dozen votes. A revision seemed to give the election to George Warner by a small majority. Still another count, with all returns in, gave Rodenback a majority of 76, which is official.

Knight Got 5,000 Majority.

BUFFALO, Nov. 6.—Erastus C. Knight, state comptroller, was elected mayor over Herbert P. Bissell by a majority of over 5,000. The entire Republican city ticket was successful. Republicans will control both branches of the common council.

Kentucky Democratic.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 6.—Charles F. Grainger, Dem., is elected mayor of Louisville by over 8,000. Every member of the school board of Louisville elected is a Democrat. Returns and reports from all over the state indicate corresponding Democratic success.

Virginia Democratic.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 6.—This state was concededly Democratic and the Democrats carried everything before them. The majority is 30,000. Rain reduced the white vote somewhat, but the majority is up to the average.

Gregory Re-elected In Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 6.—Governor Gregory and the Republican state ticket are elected by plurality of 5,000. This is a loss of some 3,000 from last year. The vote polled through the state was light.

The Best Man.

For the origin of "the best man at a wedding" we must go back many centuries, to days when it was the unstable practice of the budding bridegroom to dispense with the consent either of the lady or her father. He simply waited for a suitable opportunity to capture her and make a bolt with his bride. In this enterprise he found it helpful to have the services of a friend who would assist him in the capture and keep the pursuers at bay until he had got a sufficiently long start. This friend was the prototype of the "best man" of our own unromantic day, when his duties are limited to seeing that the bridegroom doesn't leave the ring behind him or leave the church without taking his hat with him. How times do change!

Brain Weight.

It is stated by an authority that the weight of a man's brain has nothing to do with his mental power. It is a question of climate, not of intellect. The colder the climate, the greater the size of the brain. The largest heads of all are those of the Chugatshes, who live very far north, and next come the heads of the Lapps.

Pine, Cedar and Hemlock Shingles; Steel, Granite and Paper Roofing at J. C. Hamlin's.

The Stranger and the Princess

By Seward W. Hopkins

will be our next serial. It is the story of the adventures of an American in Paris who accidentally became acquainted with a plot to murder a prince and his family. At the risk of his life he determined to defeat the plot. The following headings of chapters indicate to some extent the exciting adventures through which he passed:

CHAPTER I.
A Desperate Man Needed.
CHAPTER II.
The Plot of the Anarchists.
CHAPTER III.
The Murdered Millionaire.
CHAPTER IV.
Bosso Duvally, Captain of the Guard.
CHAPTER V.
M. Monroe, the American.
CHAPTER VI.
A Bold Plot.
CHAPTER VII.
The Conspirators Overheard.
CHAPTER VIII.
The Kidnaping of Mme. DuBarry.
CHAPTER IX.
The Inn at Ontro.
CHAPTER X.
Four Against One.
CHAPTER XI.
Sheep and Wolves.
CHAPTER XII.
Adria Gives Warning.
CHAPTER XIII.
The Stranger and the Princess.

NO DULL CHAPTERS
TO SKIP
IN THIS STORY

A Break in the South.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Nashville American sees trouble ahead for its party in its section. It speaks of the "probability of many Southern Democrats, especially of the younger element, breaking away from the party, because of its latter day policies and dogmatisms, and aligning themselves with the Republican party, which is, in some respects, and on the surface, more alluring to the young and enthusiastic mind." That paper remarks that there is a stagnated and bigoted element of the Democracy who refuse to concede any such condition or tendency in the South, but failure to see it or refuse to acknowledge it does not alter the fact that it exists, as any intelligent observer who does not confine his vision and knowledge to his own door yard may discover for himself."

Many other newspapers in the South and in the North have seen evidences of the coming break among the Southern Democrats. There are hundreds of thousands of Democrats, especially among the younger ingredient of the party, in all the ex slave states, who have been waiting for a fair opportunity to get away from their party and to align themselves with an active, progressive and powerful organization. The opportunity to do this has come. The expansion issue and the protection policy are very attractive to a large portion of the population of the South, as they are to the rest of the country. The South had some of the earliest and most pronounced of the champions of territorial enlargement. In the old times, when the Whig party, with its policy of protection, was in existence, that party had a strong following in the Southern States. President McKinley was very popular in the South. So is President Roosevelt.

Another consideration which is going to operate toward bringing a break in the South's solidity is the fact that this is the only way that the South will ever be able to get any connection with the vital things of politics. The Democratic party is pretty thoroughly discredited in the country at large. It has no near chance for restoration to the regard of the American people. The Republican party can win national victories without the aid of the South. The only way for the South to become a factor in the government of the country is to come over to the Republican side. Several of the old slave states, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and occasionally Kentucky—have already made the break from their past partisan affiliations. Some of the others are likely to follow them to the Republican side in 1904. There is good cause for the alarm of Southern Democratic papers when they see the solidity of their section broken and when they realize, as many of them do, that the drift to the Republicans which has been under way since the state elections of 1895 is likely to become still more marked in 1904 and succeeding years.

No More Presidential Handshaking.

Philadelphia Record.

It is a matter of congratulation that the senseless custom of the President shaking hands with all comers on all possible occasions has been given up by President Roosevelt, and we trust forever. The custom has grown for a century until what was at one time a mere exhibition of social democracy came to be nothing more than a means of gratifying public curiosity and vanity at the expense of the comfort and [illegible] of the life of the President.

When Washington was inducted into office he established a stately [illegible] more in accord with the etiquette of European courts than many good Americans wished. The regulations were not elaborate, but were fixed with precision and strictly adhered to throughout his own and the elder Adams' administrations. When Jefferson came in he swept away every vestige of these ceremonials and shocked many of the people by setting up in the White House the manners and customs of Monticello. Since then there has been little change except that the increasing pressure of public business has made it more difficult for individuals to get personal interviews with the President. Nevertheless, on at least two days a week it has been customary for the President to stand in the East Room and have his hand grasped in silence by a long line of men, women and children [illegible] spell. [illegible] it has been [illegible] good.

The Presidents of this Nation have all been men who were reared in simplicity. None has attempted to set up a hedge or arrogate to himself a court for mere display and none is ever likely to. It is not necessary for a mob of persons to touch the President twice a week to let him know that he is simply a citizen and that there are others. We are glad so senseless a custom has been abandoned. It does not mean any change except that which is for good. The President will continue to mingle with the people of this country, but he is not likely to be bored so much as formerly. Also, he will have more time for his duties.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new Remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

Bed Time
dinner time, any time is a good time to use
Cordova CANDLES
They give a light that's rich and full [illegible] No odor. Many styles. Sold everywhere.
STANDARD OIL CO.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

"AFTER THE PAN IS OVER"

perhaps your experience is similar to that of a Friendship lady who told us last Saturday in answer to a remark that we had not seen her before this season: "No, I've been to Buffalo a great deal this year, but the truth is, I didn't find goods as cheap there, as I do here so I didn't buy much."

There's a reason for it and reason in it, and if you are not making this store your shopping mecca you're losing as much as we.

To Smethport people we wish to extend a most cordial invitation to make your Fall and Winter purchases here. The following Departments await an early visit from you: Furniture, Wall Paper, Carpets, Draperies, Cloaks, Suits, Millinery, Dress Goods, Dress Making, Silks, Underwear, Domestics, Linens, Art Goods, Ladies' Furnishings, Ribbons, Laces, Boys' Clothing, Jewelry and Bric-a-Brac.

KODAKS AND
KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

THAT ETERNAL ITCHING

$5 for any case of Itching Piles, Ulcerated Piles, Barbers' Itch, Old Sores or Eczema that cannot be cured with one box of DR. ZIGG'S SILVER LEAF OINTMENT. By mail 50 cents. DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by all druggists.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS
every day in the week at
The Model Restaurant.
Families Supplied.

Mary L. Bisett's
5 and 10 Cent Store.

I have just received a new consignment of goods which must be seen to be appreciated. No better bargains were ever offered in Smethport by anyone. Come in and see the useful things which can be bought for a small amount of cash.

MARY L. BISETT,
Rubin Block, Smethport, Pa.

HOT WATER HEATING

apparatus that are not right are worse than useless. They are a source of worry and expense.

The right or wrong depends on the workmen who instal the system and the material used.

Much experience in this class of work enables us to place apparatus which will heat at minimum cost and give entire satisfaction.

Permit us to estimate on work before placing order.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 31. REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhea when your bowels are out of order. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

PRESERVE
IRON FENCES AND METAL ROOFS
FROM DECAY WITH
"GRAPHITE
Trade ELASTIC
Mark PAINT"
MADE ONLY BY
THE NATIONAL PAINT & VARNISH CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

Made of Black Lead (Graphite), neutralized Creosote Oil and Nicaragua [illegible] making it an Adhesive [illegible] Paint that is moisture and [illegible] proof [illegible].

$500 Reward for any Tar, Asphaltum, Benzine, Gasoline or other injurious ingredient to metal found in it.

Beware of Tar or Asphaltum Imitations that ruin instead of preserve metal.

Beware of Red Oil Paints, they contain oxides, [illegible] absorb moisture [illegible] the Metal and Hasten Rust. "Graphite Elastic Paint" is guaranteed to wear perfectly for 5 years and preserve the metal. It invariably wears [illegible] 10 years.

Insist on this brand. There are but [illegible] of substitutes.

[illegible] are none just as good.

Call and ask for Descriptive Circular.

FOR SALE IN SMETHPORT BY
J. C. HAMLIN.

Delicious and
Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's
Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
DOTTERWEICH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Write or 'Phone for a case for family use to
A. J. WARSHOFSKY.
BOTTLER. SMETHPORT, PA.
On Sale at all Hotels and Saloons.

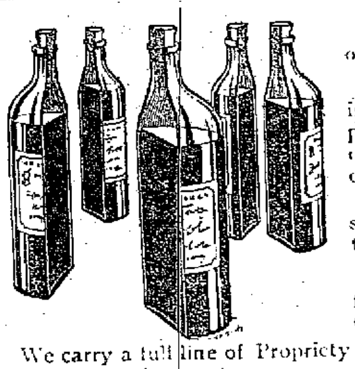
New fall Goods Just Received
At Store of
D. C. Young
Many Dress Goods at Prices
Much Lower than formerly.

A new feature this week is a bargain counter upon which will be found many goods at cost or even less. Call and examine for yourself.

A new lot of celebrated Waldorf Waists, made of French flannel, mercerized fabrics, &c., from $1.00 up. Every Waist guaranteed to fit.

Fine assortment of Groceries. Try our Java and Mocha blended coffee at 35c lb.; best in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Sept. 23, 1901.



HALF A BOTTLE
of medicine compounded from
Pure, Fresh Drugs
is worth many a full bottle of that prepared from goods which have deteriorated through age or any other cause.

We use only drugs which possess all the qualities that makes them effective.

Prescriptions
filled here are done accurately. Quantity and quality are right.

We carry a full line of Propriety Medicines.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

AT
J. COLEGROVE'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Can be found the latest Waist goods, London dots, Persian stripes and Old Gold, 12 1-2c yd. New Outing Flannels, Curtain goods, Underwear, etc.

Try Malta Vita Breakfast food, something new, requires no cooking. Your money back if you do not like it.

We have added to stock Coleman's Mustard, which is an imported article made in England. Very finest, purest goods ever sold. Try it.

We have a self closing oil can which must be seen to be appreciated. Ask to have it demonstrated to you.

J. COLEGROVE.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Pipes
Best assortment in town
5 Cents to $8.00 each.

FURNITURE
You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS
An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

LEUCORRHOEA AND ALL Diseases of Women POSITIVELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY MEDICONES. Samples Free. THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SATISFACTORY TREATMENT KNOWN. One Month's Supply $1.00 MEDICONE Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Restores the Whole System.
COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Black Silks & Satins.

We direct attention to the following numbers in Black Silks and Satins of standard grade—all of which go on sale to-day at one special price:

Guaranteed Black Peau de Soie—elegant for fine gowns, worth $1 25 a yard.

Guaranteed Black Taffeta—a smooth close weave with a high finish, worth $1.25 a yard.

Black Satin Duchesse—a soft, well-wearing quality, worth $1.25 a yard.

Sale price of above $1.00 a yard.

Dress Goods.

Soleil, Alma Cloth, Prunella, Melrose and Venetian in a dozen pretty shades, ranging in price from $.50 to $2.00 a yard. Most of these come in single Dress Patterns.

Dress Trimmings—Panne Velvet in all colors. Bohemian Velvet, Persian Velvet and Mirror Velvet. We are showing an extensive line of Medallion and Jewel trimming which is very popular.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Cloaks,
Furs,
Tailor-Made
Suits,
Silk Waists,
Separate
Skirts,
Kid Gloves.

An extensive
line of
Queen Quality
Shoes.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Redfield's Hardware,
Mason Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

We Would Be Glad

When you wish to buy any kind of a Stove or Range to have you carefully

COMPARE

FAVORITE STOVES AND RANGES

With any other make

IN THE WORLD.

We feel your decision will be favorable to the

FAVORITE,

Therefore we court careful comparison. We know they are not Equaled.

JEWETT'S
REFLEX

is the latest and best in the family of Gas Heaters.

This is its first year on the market and we believe that it has no equal. The extra large amount of surface exposed for radiation is the strong simple feature of the

REFLEX

over all previously constructed gas heaters. Come in and let us explain its many good points.

We also have the

TRIPLE EFFECT

which is so well known that it needs no introduction.

In fact we have a COMPLETE line of Gas Heaters of all styles and makes.

H. H. REDFIELD.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

Millinery.

We have in stock all the newest shapes and latest styles in trimmed and ready-to-wear hats. . . .
Also have a good assortment of the new fall shirt waists, walking skirts, long skirts, etc. . . . . .

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 27th

THE BIG STORE

will be where it has been for the last 25 years, and will sell hardware, crockery, lumber and building material as cheap as anyone. We do not advertise our prices by monthly circulars nor newspapers, but will guarantee to meet or cut the prices of those who do.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the football game on Saturday.

—The State Normal School at Clarion is in a most prosperous condition.

—The official vote of McKean county will appear in this paper next week.

—President Roosevelt has issued his proclamation naming November 28 as Thanksgiving day.

—The Amateur Whist Club was entertained by Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond last Tuesday evening.

—The large packing house of Jacob Dold in Buffalo was burned Saturday night. Loss $500,000.

—J. M. Sloan, the leading furniture dealer of Bradford, has opened a branch store in East Bradford.

—Saturday afternoon and evening is the time of the Junior League's doll display in the M. E. chapel.

—Dr. Helms' lecture, "An Hour With People," last Friday night was well attended and highly appreciated.

—Mary L. Bisett has a new ad this week calling attention to a stock of new goods in her 5 and 10 cent store.

—Robert K. Ward, a well-known resident of Bradford, died at his home in that city on Sunday of heart disease, aged 45 years.

—W. L. Ford, one of Bradford's best known citizens, died at his home, No. 1 Amm street, on Sunday afternoon of Bright's disease, aged 54 years.

—Bell Brothers, the popular Olean merchants, have a new ad this week. It always pays to read their ads.

—The people of Bradford voted to repave Main street. When this is done Bradford will be the best city of its size in the country.

—The tie between the Portville and Smethport High School teams will be played off at Sartwell field on Saturday. Don't fail to see it.

—Smethport gave Candidate Brownell a large complimentary vote but it still remains in the Republican column on State and National issues.

—The bark pliers of the Smethport Extract works are on a strike. They demand ten hours for a day's work instead of eleven at the same pay.

—William Monheimer of The Famous clothing store has a new ad this week which will be of interest to those who are about to buy winter clothing.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The rector will preach at the morning service on the late general convention in San Francisco.

—A unique and novel entertainment in the form of a "doll show" is to be given by the Junior League in the M. E. chapel next Saturday from two to five in the afternoon and seven to nine in the evening. Admission five cents.

—Two freights on the Pennsylvania crashed into each other at Sartwell last Thursday morning and as a consequence traffic was blocked for several hours and no mail was received here from Buffalo until late in the evening. Several cars were smashed and much merchandise destroyed, but luckily no one was killed.

—The two building lots adjoining Mr. Wesley Knight's property on Main and King streets are for sale at a sacrifice. For further information inquire at this office.

—"Saltless Salt" is the Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson's subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "The Church and the Social Order" the introductory sermon of a series on the Church and Social Conditions is his subject for the evening.

—The Maccabees at Ormsby will give a dance in the hall at that place on Friday evening. Jamison's full orchestra will furnish the music and all those who attend from out of town will be assured a good time and accommodations for their horses.

—Foster Studholme left yesterday for Port Allegany where he and his brother, Gordon Studholme, take charge of a drug store. Both gentlemen are thorough druggists and popular wherever they are known and we trust they will make a success of the drug business in that town.

—Last Saturday morning O. L. Johnson, bookkeeper for the Penn Tanning Co. in this borough, was greatly surprised to find an opossum in his cellar. The opossum is somewhat of a novelty in this section and just how he wandered into Mr. Johnson's cellar remains a mystery.—Port Allegany Argus.

—The Epworth League of the M. E. church held a Hallowe'en party in the chapel last Thursday night. Games were played and much enjoyed. Most of the party were entertained in a small room lighted only by jack o' lanterns, where they listened to weird tales told by different persons. All in all it was a very pleasant gathering.

—Gertrude, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hussey, died at their home in DuBois on Monday last from a complication of diseases. The remains were brought here and the funeral was held from St. Elizabeth's church at 10 a. m. yesterday. Interment in St. Elizabeth cemetery.

—Maro, the magician, entertained the people of this place at the court house Monday evening. He is away above the average in his profession and the committee of the Brockway Entertainment Course of this place are to be congratulated on the start they have made toward giving our people a series of good entertainments this winter.

—Warren has a dark mystery on its hands. Trench diggers on Saturday discovered a buried box, which upon being excavated, was found to contain sections of a human skeleton. There are but two conclusions that can be drawn from the find by Warrenites. One is that the remains of a deceased person were chopped up and packed away after death; the other that murder was committed and the body thus disposed of.—Bradford Star.

—A number of the boarders at the Wright House had a surprise party for the genial proprietor, B. F. Wright, on Sunday last, it being his 65th birthday. A number of his friends had been invited in and at the dinner hour Comrade was presented with a beautiful Masonic emblem ring and the compliments of his boarders. Sheridan Gorton, Sr., made a short speech appropriate to the occasion. The ladies had prepared a spread for the party which was hugely enjoyed by all present.

—There was a hot time on the Midway of the Pan-American last Saturday night. A large crowd was present and along in the evening "rough house" was started. The police were called out and by the time they arrived things had got so warm that it was only after the fire department came to the rescue and several streams of water turned on the mob that peace was restored. The principal cause of the trouble was the closing of the doors of a saloon in the face of a thirsty bunch of sightseers.

—Orrin A. Johnson, a Bradford rig-builder, suspecting his wife of infidelity, traced her to the room of a young man in that city on Sunday and procuring witnesses a view of the interior of the room was had by the sudden raising of a window and curtain. The sight that met their gaze is said to afford ample evidence for divorce. In speaking of Mrs. Johnson the Era says: "Mrs. Johnson, who was married to Orrin last February, will probably be single again before the first anniversary of her wedding. She is a fine looking brunette; young, robust and vivacious. Her former place of residence was at Smethport." Who knows Emma?

—Frederick A. Boylan, a well known and highly respected resident of Simpson, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at the Bradford hospital after an illness of over eight weeks with typhoid fever. Deceased was aged 41 years, nearly 20 of which had been passed in the vicinity of this city. He had been employed during the last 8 years as foreman for the South Penn Oil Company at Simpson and was held in the highest regard by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.—Bradford Era of Friday. The funeral was held from the M. E. church in this borough on Saturday, Rev. G. H. Patterson officiating. The remains were followed to their last resting place in Rose Hill cemetery by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends.

—The social club gave a Hallowe'en masquerade party at the hose house last Thursday evening. All were garbed like ghouls and some very amusing incidents are related by those in attendance. The former right half-back of the High School football team is said to have admired the terpsichorean grace of the petite right end of that team to such an extent that they had two consecutive dances together and the former r. h. b. thought he was making good gains on this play, when the ex-quarter-back signaled the said r. h. b. to try the left end and give the said r. e. a few minutes rest. The signal sounded like a thunderbolt to his ears and the aforesaid f. r. h. b. is said to have strongly objected to the quarter-back's style of getting into the interference on this particular line of play.

—On Monday Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Burdick, two of McKean county's oldest and most highly respected citizens, moved from their farm at Norwich, Pa., to Mt. Jewett, where they will reside in the future, making their home with their son and daughter-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick. Mr. Burdick is in his 83d year, while his wife has passed her 80th birthday. Fifty-nine years ago the now aged couple possessed themselves of a tract of land on the banks of Potato creek, near what is now known as Norwich, and in time succeeded in clearing a farm, where without intermission they have since resided, and what is more, established a reputation for uprightness and correct living that is of much greater breadth than the county in which they have spent their lives. About a year ago Mrs. Burdick had the misfortune to fracture the bones of her hip in falling, and has since been confined to her bed. Owing to her condition and great age her removal was quite an undertaking, but great care and this most beautiful weather each contributed, and she arrived in Mt. Jewett in fine spirits, and is wholly recovered from her journey. Our citizens will welcome the aged couple, and trust that they may continue with us for years to come.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. S. Palmer visited Friendship on Friday last.

Sheriff Clarke visited Kane on official business Monday.

James A. McKean had business in Kane on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Daly of Kane are visiting friends in town.

W. J. Milliken of Bradford visited friends in town yesterday.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce returned home today from a visit in Rochester.

Orlo J. Hamlin had business in Buffalo the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett visited Smethport friends Friday.

Atty. H. N. Rose of Port Allegany was a business visitor in town Friday.

William Campbell of Morrisons was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Rev. E. E. Helms, wife and son of Buffalo are visiting friends in town this week.

Alfred Hagberg was fixing political fences in and around Mt. Jewett on Monday.

F. W. Brownell was looking over the situation from the mountain city of Kane on Monday.

Mary L. Bisett is in New York this week purchasing holiday goods for her 5 and 10 cent store.

Col. Burt Olson is sojourning in Potter county. He left for the land of leeks Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud McAhon of Buffalo have been the guests of friends in town during the past week.

William Bixby of New York city returned home Saturday after a short visit with D. L. Forsythe and family.

H. W. Rubin returned from New York on Saturday where he has been purchasing a stock of fall and winter goods.

Editor I. A. Mekeel of New York is here on a business visit. He is the editor of Mekeel's Weekly which is printed at Redfield's Printery.

John Hoffman, a lumber dealer of Smethport, was in town the forepart of this week. He paid the Gazette a pleasant call.—St. Marys Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Burdick of Norwich are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Burdick of High street. They will remain in Mt. Jewett during the coming winter.—Mt. Jewett News.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Comes arrived in town Tuesday evening from Kansas where he has been working for the last six months. He was married to Miss Nellie Cummings of Kansas sometime this summer.

Port Allegany Press: Miss Grace Parsons of Smethport was in town last week, a guest of her niece, Mrs. J. A. Wilson. * * * George Shepard was over from Smethport Thursday for a handshake with old friends and neighbors.

Hon. Thos. F. Richmond was a brief visitor at this office Wednesday. He was enroute from Philadelphia to his home at Smethport from attendance at the Superior court. Mr. Richmond is one of the leading attorneys of the state.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Eldred-Smethport Football Game.

The game of football, which was to have been played between Eldred and Smethport on the Eldred grounds last Saturday, did not come off as scheduled, but broke up in a fight after about 10 minutes of play.

On account of the absence of one of Eldred's regular players Pat Sweeney, a painter, and one rather old in years for a high school player, was allowed in the game. Sweeney may not be a bad fellow outside of a game, but in football he is exceedingly vicious and wants to slug someone whenever the play does not go to suit him. This was the case Saturday afternoon. Sweeney's knowledge of football, limited as it is, is not so limited that he could not see that our team was sure to win if the game proceeded, and he soon saw that if he was to distinguish himself at all he must do it by displaying his ability in the "manly (?) art." Captain Mayo is about the lightest man on the Smethport team and is handicapped by the loss of one eye, so naturally Patsey, the bold, picked him for his mark. Soon the opportunity presented itself. Smethport had the ball well in Eldred's territory and during an exchange of punts Mayo blocked off the pugnacious painter. This was more humiliation than his daubership could bear and he retaliated by landing a savage blow under our captain's good eye, which closed that member and left him blind for the time. Umpire Gorton attempted to rule Pat out of the game but they would not stand for it and our team left the field, which was strictly proper. During an altercation which followed one of the "reptiles of the swamp" stuck his fangs into Gorton's thumb. It left a bad mark, but the doctors say those snakes are not nearly as poisonous as their repulsiveness would indicate and no serious results are anticipated.

Our manager also had some difficulty in getting expense money out of the Eldred management and only succeeded in getting part of the expenses as it was. Had the management refunded the money paid for admissions when the game was declared off there might have been some excuse for not settling, but such was not the case.

Heretofore the relations between Eldred and Smethport, both in athletic and social circles, have been most friendly and we are sorry that the good people of Eldred allowed a few toughs to go so far as to seriously strain these friendly ties. We feel certain that the better class of Eldred's citizens will not uphold the mob who so shamefully treated their visitors last Saturday.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by H. C. Wells, druggist.

There is economy in buying good robes and blankets. They last longer, look better and are warmer than the "just as good" kind. I always handle the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

My stock of robes and blankets is complete. No better line was ever shown in Smethport. CHARLES LEMMLER.

Room for Rent—To two gentlemen conveniently located. For particulars apply at store of Shepard & Gallup.

Do you want to buy a gun, ammunition, hunting coat or cartridge belt? Holmes & Gilfillan's is the place.

The most extensive line of Robes and Blankets ever shown in town can be seen at J. C. Hamlin's.

Now is the time to buy your robes and blankets, and Lemmler's is the place to buy them.

Save your money by buying your horse blankets and robes at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Boys wanted—Enquire at the office of the Haines Flint Bottle Works.

The celebrated Triple Effect Heaters for sale at J. C. Hamlin's.

Happy Thought of a Man in a Fix.

An operator for a western railroad who had served his company long and well was called into the office one day and asked if he thought he could hold down the job of night dispatcher. He promptly replied that he could and was told to report for duty that night, and his chief instructed him in what he was to do. Just after the chief left the office it began to blow and snow, and the trains commenced to run late. The new night dispatcher soon had developed a bad case of [illegible] and almost [illegible]. He did not want an accident, and he could not handle the trains. So a happy thought struck him. As fast as a report came in he replied, directing the conductor to take a siding and wait for orders, and it was not a great while until he had every train on the division sidetracked. Then he took a book, lighted his pipe and sat down to wait for daylight. In the morning the chief appeared with anxiety written all over his face.

"Any accidents, Johnny?" asked the chief.

"Not an accident. I've got 'em all on the sidetrack, stowed in and waiting for orders, and you will have to get 'em out. I am going to blow this job." It took the chief and his force nearly all day to get the trains straightened out and traffic resumed on the road.—Indianapolis News.

False Tails For Horses.

False tails are extensively made for horses, old favorites especially, whose caudal appendages present a wornout and moth-eaten appearance, like Petruchio's "old mothy saddle" and his prodigiously "mothy got up" ("Taming of the Shrew," iii, 2). They are also worn by funeral horses, and by other horses of exquisite outline selected for a particular kind of work, but which are somewhat spoiled in appearance by the possession of a rat tail (that, like a rat's). These useful appliances, however, are not constructed exclusively for harness horses. I have seen rows of bogus tails, artistically joined on to the crupper, hanging up in a cavalry barracks ready for instant service, being slipped on just like a finger stall. The "fine stalls" or false tails used by nobody but "horse copers" or low swindlers are most ingeniously fastened on the animal's bare back by invisible means. A dealer in horses never looks at a horse with a bad tail, and he always goes to the best market only.—Chambers' Journal.

Robins Play at Being Dead.

One morning a well known naturalist was greatly surprised to see a robin lying on its back evidently dead, being rapidly pulled round and round by another bird of the same species.

The naturalist at once came to the conclusion that he had come in time to witness the end of a deadly encounter and that the live robin was indulging in the cruel triumph of dragging his victim's lifeless body over the stones.

But he was mistaken, for suddenly the live bird went down upon his back, his wings and legs were stiffened, and he gave every appearance of being dead, while the other robin who had been shamming death hopped on his legs and proceeded to serve his companion in the same way as he had done him. Finally the two birds flew away together to a neighboring tree.

How the People of Sangir Keep Time.

The people of Sangir, an island of the Malay archipelago, keep time by the aid of an hourglass formed by arranging two bottles neck to neck. The sand runs out in half an hour, when the bottles are reversed. Close by them a line is stretched on which hang twelve sticks marked with notches from one to twelve, with a hooked stick, which is placed between the hour last struck and the next one. One of these glasses keeps the time for each village, for which purpose the hours are sounded on a gong by a keeper.

Four Kinds of Pupils.

The Talmud says there are four kinds of pupils: the sponge and the funnel, the strainer and the sieve. The sponge is he who taketh up everything, and the funnel is he who taketh in at this ear and letteth out at that; the strainer is he that letteth go the wine and retaineth the dregs, and the sieve is he that letteth go the bran and retaineth the fine flour. The student who begins at least to wish to belong to the last named class will not have been sent to college in vain.

His Watchdog.

Mrs. Suburb—Oh, my dear, that magnificent watchdog you brought home yesterday is gone.

Mr. Suburb—Eh? Did he break the chain?

"No, but an ugly looking tramp came around and acted so terribly that I let the dog loose, but instead of tearing the tramp to pieces he went off with him."

"Great Scot! It must have been the same tramp I bought him of."

A Little Sarcastic.

Maid (to lady at door)—Mrs. Spencer is not at home.

Caller (who knows differently)—Oh, I'm so sorry! But never mind. Tell Mrs. Spencer when she comes in that I called to say that I'm awfully glad she goes out more than she did. I've always wondered why she kept herself cooped up in the house all the time.—Boston Transcript.

Careless About Their Hair.

Peasant women in Siberia wear shawls or kerchiefs on their heads, while the rich women wear no head covering whatever. A traveler recently returned from that part of the world says that a Russian woman who is otherwise trim and modern in dress will go about with her hair disheveled to the point of the ludicrous.

Do you want a parlor heater? Get a triple effect Garnet Jewell at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

for Stylish
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of
Trimmed Hats
Contains Many
Beautiful
Creations,
For
Fall and
Winter.

CLERK'S NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania. William Orlo Hamlin of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, a bankrupt under the Act of Congress of July 1, 1898, having applied for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Act, notice is hereby given to all known creditors and other persons in interest, to appear before the said Court in Pittsburgh, in said District, on the 2nd day of December at 10 o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

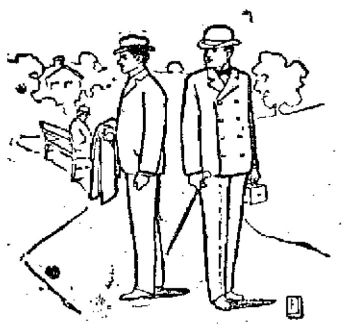
WILLIAM T. LINDSEY, Clerk.

Published in McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

Duff's College

Gives a bread-winning education, fitting young men for actual duties of life. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS.

Pittsburg, Pa.



UP-TO-DATE

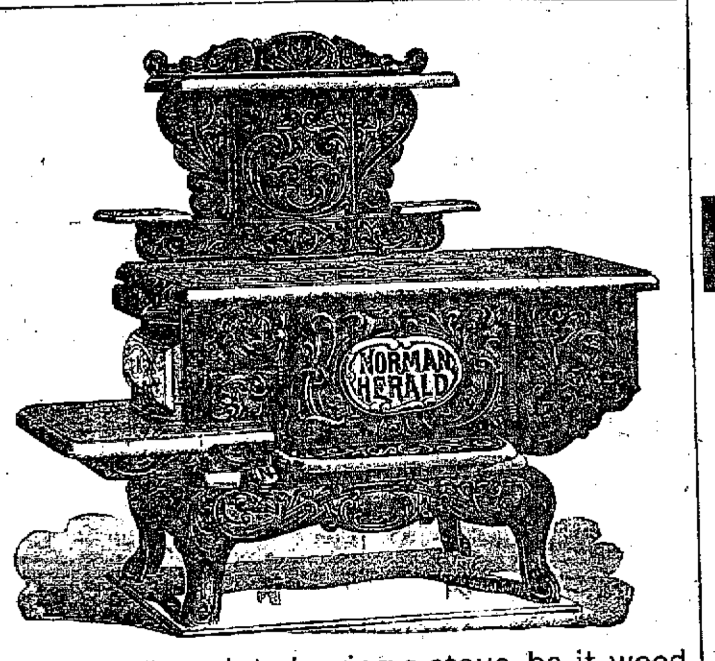
attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to- par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS. CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.



If you contemplate buying a stove, be it wood, coal or gas, for heating or cooking, we have it and less than the lowest city prices, too. Let us convince you.

Do not forget our stock of lumber, windows, doors and sash. If you are building, we name it all for you.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Men's "Good Clothes" for Fall Are Here.

The most complete and finest collection of stylish attire ever designed for modern man; designed by the recognized dictators of fashion and carved out by the country's foremost tailors. The immensity of the stock and scope of assortment exceed that of any two Bradford stores combined. We present for your critical inspection all the new, original and striking patterns for the Fall of 1901.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

TAKE YOUR TIME; DON'T HURRY.

Look around, select with care; our stock is complete. We can please you.

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

Wm. Monheimer,
"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHIER,
Central Block, Smethport, Pa.

Do you know, the advantage of buying for Cash?

The merchant who sells on credit is sure to have losses and the ones who pay cash have to make up for bad debts

—TO EVEN UP THINGS—

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY, which enables you to buy one of our handsome Tailored Suits or Overcoats from $3.00 to $5 00 less than you can buy elsewhere.

HEADQUARTERS for the GUARANTEED EMERSON SHOES.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY,
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRY & HERZOG

NEW WAISTS

We call your attention to a very select line of ready-to-wear waists now on sale here.

CORDUROY WAISTS

Fashion's favorite at present. Colors—Royal, Brown, Gray, Red and Green at $3.00

FLANNEL WAISTS

Some very pretty effects in new styles, either back or front buttoning. Colors—Royal, Pink, Lt. Blue, Nile, Reds, etc. at $2.65

FLANNEL WAISTS

In two styles. Plain or fancy, all colors.
An extra value at $1.50

FLANNEL WAISTS

Neat and serviceable. All colors at $1.00

BASKETS

INDIAN SPLINTWORK

Lovers of the beautiful in fancy basket weaving will find much interest in the collection we are now offering.

We call special attention to our assortment of hampers and waste baskets.

HAMPERS

All sizes, beautiful colorings. Prices from $1.50 to $5 each.

WASTE BASKETS

Square and round shapes, all sizes and colors.
Prices from 50c to $1.75

WORK BASKETS ETC

Big variety, from 5c up.

FRY & HERZOG.

HAVE A LOOK!

We have received our full line of FALL & WINTER WOOLLENS in all shades and figures of the latest patterns . . . .

Come and "have a look" at the earliest date. . . . .

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

A WOMAN WITH AN 👁

to her best interest will not only inspect but buy of us the GROCERIES she needs.

We have the largest and best selected stock and always sell at the lowest prices. The following are some of the things you need and of which we have a fresh supply:

Bananas, Oranges, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Canteloupes, Watermelons, Lemons, Limes, Peas, Beans and all kinds of Vegetables.

We have the finest line of canned and bottled goods in the town.

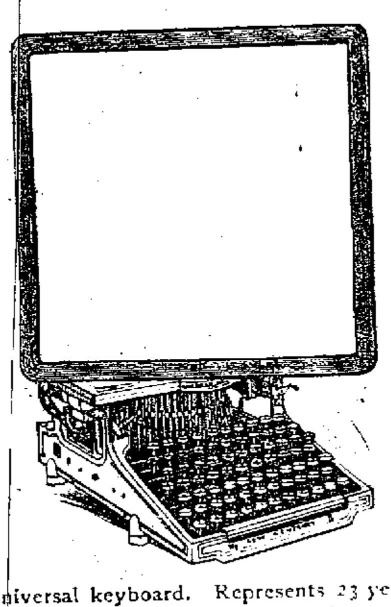
The purity of our goods we warrant, the prices are as low as they can be made, consistent with good and pure goods,

Shepard & Gallup.

Goods Delivered.

Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

NEW CENTURY CALIGRAPH.



Double universal keyboard. Represents 23 years' labor by the makers of the Caligraph typewriter. "The velvet touch"—minimum of labor and noise in operating.

Send for Catalogue.

UNITED TYPEWRITER & SUPPLIES CO.

316 Broadway, New York. 21 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Local agency at Leonard's Drug Store, Bradford, Pa.

LOCAL NEWS.

—A basket ball team has been organized at Coudersport.

—Portville's football team will play our High School team on Sartwell field on Saturday next. Kickoff at 3:30. You should attend.

—Fourteen years ago to-day (Nov. 1st) the J. N. Duffy tannery was started and during that time has earned a profit to the owner of about $1,000,000. It has been one of the most successful enterprises in Western Pennsylvania.—Eldred Eagle.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for week ending, Nov. 2, 1901: Jane A[illegible], [illegible]omeray Carter, John Corkins, A[illegible] Fairchild, Mrs. Charley Lewis, Mr. McEwen (lumberman), Rev. J. P. McCloskey, Mrs. I. H. Nelson, Eugene Pairon, Horner Tompkins.

—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should get busy at Coudersport, Pa. Several worthy citizens there saw bear tracks and chased the animal four miles before killing him. The idea of all that preliminary misery! —John Smith in Buffalo Express.

—The Shawmut line will soon begin work on an interlocking switch at the White House crossing of the Pennsylvania railroad. The cost of the switch, signals and tower will be $3,000. It will be necessary to keep a switch tender in the tower during the day.—Bolivar Breeze.

—That was a shrewd girl and not devoid of sense, either, who remarked when the other girls were making fun of her short skirts and affected to be much shocked over the exhibition thereof at a party: "If you'd only pull up your dresses about the necks where they ought to be, they'd be as short as mine."—Exchange.

We have received from the Groom Music Company, Steinway Hall, Chicago, [illegible] sample copies of their late [illegible]. The company is putting out [illegible] both vocal and instrumental [illegible] will gladly examine authors' [illegible] with a view to their publication. It secures words and poems to music on a basis that pays a good profit to the author.

—A girl voices her sentiments as follows and we are sure some other girls can vouch for its correctness: "If there is anything that will make one feel like you have got into a lot of unweaned calves, it is when one comes out of church Sunday night and finds a lot of idiots lined up on the sidewalk and compel women and children to elbow their way through. I'd like to see the girls arm themselves with hat pins about two feet long and give every fellow who stands in her way a good poke."—Exchange.

—The editor of an exchange remarks that he always feels sorry for a girl who clings to a fellow who will spend a dollar for ice cream and chocolates and three for a Sunday buggy ride for her on a six dollar a week salary, and sees visions of bare-footed children, a frowsy headed woman over a wash tub, tin cans used for dishes on the table, and a combination of corn cob pipe and a man in the corner. The young man who lives within his means while single usually has money after he's married.

—The accountant of the Pan-American gives the loss of the big show will amount to $4 000 000 The stockholders will receive back nothing for the $2,500,000 they put in. Contractors who built the exposition will be stuck for $1,000,000 and the issue of $500,000 second mortgage bonds will be defaulted, as well as 20 per cent. of the first mortgage bonds. The banks acting as trustees for the first mortgage bonds have paid 50 per cent. to the holders out of the gate receipts and have on hand enough to pay 30 per cent. more.

East Smethport School Report.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Room 1.—Iva Green, Ester Johnson, Essie Callen, Leona Kleinsth, Jennie Malen, Mamie Wendel, Anna Anderson, Everal Warshofsky.

Miss E. Mosher, teacher.

Room 2.—Noble Schoonmaker, Ernie Stilson, Harold Callen, Sarah Warshofsky, Alma Johnson, Marjorie Pierce, Allen King, Almond Thomas, Mary Warner, Sarah Hickie, Mollie Brougham.

Those standing 90 per cent. or above: Noble Schoonmaker, Allen King, Ernie Stilson, Alma Johnson, Mollie Brougham, Marjorie Pierce.

Miss J. O'Connell, teacher.

Room 3.—Cland Catlen, William Johnson, Robert King, Lyol Bush, William Stilson, Maud Ostrander, Myrtle Thomas, Pearl Schoonmaker, Alma Malen, Edna Thomas, Kittie Oviatt, Lena Fisher, Melissa Bush, Arlie Stilson, Gertrude Wendel, Dora Warshofsky, Goldie Schoonmaker.

Best spelling recitations in the 8th grade by Urben Fay and Dora Warshofsky. Those standing 90 per cent. or above: Catherine Fay, Pearl Oviatt, Lena Fisher, Alma Malen, Blanche Bush, Edna Thomas, Kittie Oviatt, Beaman Hyde, Gertrude Wendel, Pearl Schoonmaker, Dora Warshofsky, William Johnson, Emmett Oviatt, Clarence Johnson, Robert King.

Miss Nina Chapin, teacher.

92 new books have been added to our library this year, making in all a total of 170 books.

Correspondence.

TURTLE POINT.

Mrs. Linda E. Bush lately returned from Buffalo where she enjoyed nearly three weeks visiting all the most noted buildings of the city and state situated there and the Pan-Am, is nurse for Mrs. John McKernan, who is suffering with an attack of erysipelas. She is now improving, much to the pleasure of her family and friends.

Chester Taylor was at Buffalo the second time, this time being accompanied by his mother and brother, Don, and they were well satisfied with the Pan and the weather, which has been exceptionally fine of late.

Frank Taylor and wife and Laverne Bush returned Sunday afternoon on the flyer from a three days' visit at the Pan-American.

The well being drilled on Geo Nichol's farm showed some oil in the Chipmunk sand, and it is being drilled deeper.

Frank Foote and family visited Mrs. Foote's sister, Mary Parker, at Coudersport Saturday and Sunday.

Ira Taylor and mother were among the Pan-Am. visitors. Also Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor.

W. D. Woodard is finishing Will Sobisca's house on Annin Creek.

Bruce Whitney visited the Pan-Am and friends in Holland.

Fay Taylor visited Buffalo the second time last week.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps of Poteau, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux. I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases make it a favorite everywhere. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Coles for November.

The month of November opens up with dark storm clouds hovering over the political and financial world. Earth is now passing through the House of Sickness. Keep your system in good order, so that it will be able to ward off the deadly disease microbes that will become epidemic. The vital forces will be at "high flood" seventeen days during the month. Let men in business circles watch out for sudden changes. The first part of the month will be unfavorable for making long time investments. Mars, the "red warrior," will be in sign Aquarius, the Waterman, which will make America rash and headstrong, with a love for argument and resolution; will also cause floods, tornadoes and cyclones to visit many sections of the country. The new moon and the sun's eclipse both appear on the same date, which forebodes much evil. The eclipse will be visible throughout Eastern Europe, Asia, Africa. Pestilence and famine microbes love to afflict that people upon whom the shadow of the sun's eclipse has fallen. Note the terrible disease epidemics, storms, disasters, riots and perhaps wars that will follow in the pathway of the shadow of the eclipse.

STORMS AND SIGNS.

November will prove a peculiar month. The "live" rays of the sun coming in contact with the pent up or dead rays, will cause strange phenomena, sun dogs, and a strange appearing hazy atmosphere. We may also look for several beautiful meteoric displays this month. While some sections are enjoying sunshine and summer like weather, other sections will have rain, hail, snow, slush and high winds, etc. The regular and local disturbance periods are all marked on our Storms and Sign Calendar, Price 10 cents. The greatest danger from the regular storm periods during the month will be between the 2nd and 8th. 16th and 21st, and during the last few days of the month, and from reactionary storm periods from the 10th to the 14th, 22nd to the 27th. Let sailors on the ocean and on the great lakes take warning; all people living along the sea coast should also watch out. Forest and prairie fires will do great damage. Earthquakes will be liable to occur both in the Old Country and the United States. Watch out for an epidemic that will sweep the country, attacking the head, throat, lungs or bowels of both man and beast. The germ will be a cross between the la-grippe and the fever germ.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

The best application for burns and to prevent scars is equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. Mix them well and keep the bottle well corked. Cheap glassware can be made to shine like highly polished cut glass by washing it first in hot water and suds, dry with a linen towel and while it is still warm polish it with tissue paper or common newspaper. A teaspoonful of kerosene in a gallon of water is fatal to insects that infest flowers and plants. Lemon juice sweetened with loaf or crushed sugar will relieve a cough. The best days to fish during the current month will be the 1st, 11th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 23rd, 27th and 28th. Remember that fish caught at Low Ebb time is not in proper condition to eat. All kinds of wild game killed on the following days will be in fine condition to eat. The 2nd, 9th, 11th, 20th, 22nd and 23rd. All game should be bled as soon as caught. Remember the sacred command: "Thou shalt not eat the blood." The best days to perform surgical operations during the current month will be Wednesday, the 20th, and Thursday, the 28th, and the next best days will be the 11th, 19th and 23rd. A surgical operation performed when the moon is in the same sign that you were born under would prove fatal. Gather in all the good vegetable seed that you have in your garden or farm for next year's planting. Remember that you cannot sow poor, diseased seed on a high flood day and get a good, sound crop, but good seed sown on a high flood day will bring a bountiful harvest every time. Do not fail to see a copy of Prof. C. Cole's "Storms and Signs," which contains valuable information for all its readers. Price 10 cents a copy. When writing kindly mention the name of the paper you saw this in.

U. C. Coles
Editor "Storm and Signs."
Kingston, Pa., U S. A.

A Village Blacksmith Saved His Little Son's Life.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co, N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old has always been subject to croup, and so bad have the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucous and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains no opium or other injurious drugs and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

The Stranger and the Princess

are finally thrown together. The princess in the disguise of a nurse ministers to the brave American who was severely wounded in his attempt to warn her brother of the plot against him.

This illustration shows the identity of the Princess revealed to the Stranger.

"YES," SAID THE FARMER'S WIFE, "THIS IS PRINCESS MARIE."

You may read the story in our columns. "The Stranger and the Princess" will be our next serial.

THE ICEBERG'S SECRET

By... M. QUAD

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY C. B. LEWIS.

We had been driven below Cape Horn hundreds of miles by a fierce gale lasting eleven successive days and nights, and one morning we found ourselves among the ice and almost wrecked aloft. The gale had blown itself out, but the situation was one calling for the best seamanship and the keenest vigilance. Only steam whalers and exploring vessels get as far south as we found our position to be except by accident. During the three days we were putting the bark shipshape we were packed in a field of ice extending as far as the eye could see on every hand, and even had we been a twin screw steamer I doubt if we could have worked clear of it. It was field ice broken from the coast of some island, and some of the cakes were a good twelve feet thick and almost as hard as flint.

On the fourth day we found ourselves driving down among six or eight great icebergs, and the boats were provisioned and other preparations made to leave the bark at a moment's notice. The odds would be a thousand to one that the boats would be ground to pieces in ten minutes, but we had to take them. While we helplessly waited the field struck a berg which was estimated to be a solid cube measuring about 2,000 yards on every front and towering up over a hundred feet high. There was a grand crash, and the berg began to slowly topple. It was like a tree falling, only much slower. It took a long minute for that monstrous cube to turn turtle, and as the top reached the water the mass cracked in twain with a report like the firing of a cannon. The sea kicked up gradually, opened a wide lane in the icefield, and the bark was headed in and had clear sailing for ten miles before we found the passage blocked by one of the biggest bergs ever set afloat. Had that berg been measured I should have had some wonderful figures to set down here, but it was impossible for us to more than guess at its dimensions. The waves had squared its four sides to a great extent, but above their wash the berg was full of hills, valleys and ravines, and it would have been impossible to cross it.

WE PUT OUT AN ICE ANCHOR AND MADE FAST.

As there was no way to dodge the berg, we put out an ice anchor and made fast to drive with it until an opening should occur. The side on which we were was as straight up and down as a wall, and, though the wind was whistling far overhead, it was scarcely to be felt on deck. We passed a very quiet night, and soon after sunrise next morning the captain ordered me to take two men and pass over the field ice and get a view of the western face of the berg. If I found that it could be done, I was to clamber up and look to the north for clear water. As the great cakes of ice were wedged together in the greatest confusion, our pace was necessarily slow, and it was a matter of two hours before we turned the corner of the berg and lost sight of the bark. I judged the western face to be a mile long, but it was not as steep as the southern. About midway of its length we came to a gully, up which we toiled for a matter of 200 yards. We then found our way blocked by a cliff fifty feet high. It was a cliff of ice, of course, though here and there one could see a bowlder creeping out. It was blue ice, almost as reflective as a mirror, and it would have turned the edge of an ax like granite. We stood staring and resting, hot enough with our exertions, when one of the sailors leaped aside and cried out:

"I'll be shot if there are not shipwrecked people right here above us! Look here, sir! And why haven't they raised a shout?"

What I saw and what we all gazed at with open mouths was a sight few men will ever boast of seeing. About thirty feet above our heads a man dressed as a mountain tourist, an Englishman apparently, was lying at full length with his face toward us. One arm was doubled up under him, the other outstretched. He was fully dressed, had a cap on his head, and his eyes were wide open. There was a rope around his waist, and that rope led back to the body of a guide and still a second one. I say guide because from their dress and looks I believed them to be such. One was huddled up as if his bones were broken, while the other lay sprawled on his back. The three of us had waved our caps and cheered before the thought came to us that these men were dead—dead and frozen into that flinty ice for heaven only knows how long. And yet it was hard to believe it. We could see every line in their faces, and every instant it seemed as if they would move a leg or an arm. We had brought a rope with us, and I managed to lasso a bowlder and pull myself up on a level with the victims. I judged that there was at least three feet of solid ice before them, but it was wonderfully transparent.

It was easy to guess what had happened. Somewhere thousands of miles away, where a great glacier crept down to the sea, the tourist had set out with the guides to explore, and snow or ice had given way under them and dropped them down perhaps a hundred feet. In time the crevasse filled up solid, and as the ice was pushed down to the sea a berg was born, and the corpses were carried away with it. One could not say from the dress how long a time had elapsed. We must judge from the fact that, though we reported the case three months later, the identity of the tourist has not yet been discovered.

We returned to the bark to report what we had seen, and I offered to take ropes and axes and blasting powder and return and secure the dead. The captain favored the idea, perhaps thinking it would profit us in some way, but circumstance stepped in to prevent me from carrying out my plan. As we were getting ready the berg began to revolve in a slow and stately way, and at the end of an hour the western face had turned due south, and such a sea was beating on it that no landing was possible. To make our way over the berg we should have needed wings. The movement of the berg crowded the icefields, and the result was the opening of a narrow lane to the north. We were watching and waiting for it, and the bark was soon warped in and sail made. We were lucky enough to keep this lane until it led us quite out of the floating ice and further danger, and looking back as we sailed every man of the crew saw the figures as the three of us had seen them. The spray seemed to dash against their frozen faces and the waves to rant and growl like hungry wolves, but we knew they would not be given to the sea until their strange coffin had drifted out of that frozen and desolated sea into sunshine and warmth.

A COLUMBUS STATUE.

The Story of a Brass Founder's Transformation of Gambrinus.

A story is told of a brass founder who was one day visited by a friend acting as agent for one of the cities of Central America. The agent asked what it would cost to cast a statue of Christopher Columbus for the public square of the city. The amount was far in excess of the sum which the man had at his disposal. He was about leaving in despair of being able to secure the statue when the brass founder said:

"Come back in the junk yard and let us see what can be found there."

He went back, and the brass founder showed him a colossal statue of Gambrinus, recently removed from the front of a large brewing establishment. Under his feet rested a beer keg, in his hand was a large and overflowing schooner, his beard was long and shaggy, and about his brows was wreathed a garland of barley and hops.

"Why, this will never do," said the commission merchant. "I want a statue of Columbus."

"Wait until I have touched this one up. Come back in about a week and see what you think of it. If it suits you, you can have it for the amount you have at your disposal."

As soon as the visitor had gone the brass founder set two men at work on the figure of Gambrinus. They removed the beer keg from under his right foot and placed there an anchor and a coil of rope, from his hand they removed the goblet and substituted a globe, with the continents traced on it; from his brow they took the wreath of barley and hops and substituted a wreath of laurel and then proceeded to trim up his whiskers. The finishing touch consisted in putting at the base of the statue "Cristoforo Colombo."

When the commission merchant came, he was delighted with the figure and, purchasing it, shipped it to the Central American city, where it adorns the public square and is looked upon with veneration by the citizens of that town. —New York Times.

FIRES CAUSED BY NAILS.

Particularly Guarded Against by Firms That Handle Cotton.

"Speaking of insurance matters," said a listener, "I suppose the plain, old fashioned nail has caused more fires in the big establishments where machinery is used in many and complicated ways than any other little thing in existence. The only thing needed is for it to come in contact with some other hard material with sufficient force to cause a spark and heat generation. Nails have really produced a heavy per cent of the cotton fires of the country. During recent years, on account of steps taken by the owners and conductors of the larger cotton and byproduct plants at the instance of insurance men, the nail has not been such a prolific producer of fires.

"A way has been found, for instance, in cotton gins, cotton mills and in plants where cottonseed are put through manufacturing processes, of extracting nails and other weighty and flinty substances that may find lodgment in these inflammable products. Gravity is the natural force used. Nails and rocks and materials of this kind are heavier than cotton and its byproducts, and they have a tendency to force their way to the bottom of the heap. By allowing these products to pass over a rolling belt arrangement these heavier materials filter toward the bottom and are finally extracted, so that when the cotton or the cottonseed passes through the grind in the various manufacturing processes there is but little danger from fire so far as these things are concerned."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Superstitious Brokers.

"Wall street brokers as a class are as superstitious as women," said one of them, "and there is hardly a speculator in the street who could not own up to some pet superstition if he would. I mean the kind of nonsensical superstition that decides his action occasionally. My own is about as silly as that of any man's, but as it has won me lots of money I am going to cling to it. It originated about eight years ago when I found a fifty cent piece on the sidewalk. It was the first money that I had ever found in that way, and I had a feeling that luck was with me on that day. I plunged on everything that I had been hesitating about, and when I settled up I found myself way ahead. After that I fell into the habit of keeping on the lookout for coins in the street. You would be surprised to see the collection that I have at home, for I have never spent any of this 'lucky money.' It now amounts to more than six dollars, and that first fifty cent piece is the largest in the lot.

"On days when I have found a coin I have pushed my luck successfully. Once or twice when I have hesitated about doing anything in the market I have gone out and walked around the streets, hoping to find a coin. I never have found one on such excursions, and each time I stayed out of the market, which proved to be the thing to do. I know as well as you do the foolishness of superstition, but I can't shake it out of me."—New York Sun.

About Writing One's Name.

People who sign their letters with wild flourishes or initials only and give no address offer one of the worst of compliments to their correspondent by egotistically assuming that their handwriting must be of such familiar importance to him or that they and their affairs are so present to his mind that further identification is unnecessary. Having their signature cut from the end of a letter and the address from its heading pasted on the envelope which incloses a reply is a bad compliment which many persons bring upon themselves by an unpardonable illegibility. It is a singular fact that accidental misspelling or mispronunciation of one's name generally constitutes a greater affront and is provocative of more annoyance than a studied insult.—All the Year Round.

Brotherly Help.

"Sis will be down in a minute," said her little brother.

"I'm so glad," replied Mr. De Trop. "She wasn't at home the last time I called."

"Oh, yes she was, but wouldn't come down."

"How do you know she'll come down this time then?"

"'Cause I told her you was another fellow."—Philadelphia Record.

The Earliest Lens.

The earliest known lens is one made of rock crystal unearthed by Layard at Nineveh. This lens, the age of which is to be measured by thousands of years, now lies in the British museum with its surface as bright as when it left the maker's hands. By the side of it are very recent specimens of lens which have been ruined by exposure to London's fogs and smoke.

His Preference.

"Would you rather have something else than a piece of pie?" asked the kind neighbor of little Freddie, who had run an errand for her.

"Yes, ma'am," said Freddie promptly. "I wu'd rather have two pieces."—Ohio State Journal.

SPRINGS IN THE SEA

FRESH WATER STREAMS THAT BURST FROM THE OCEAN'S BED.

The Origin of the Underground Rivers That Have an Outlet Under the Persian Gulf Has Never Been Satisfactorily Explained.

Along the shallow bottom of the ocean, not very far from the land, a number of springs have been discovered. In various parts of the world through which water as pure and fresh as that of any bubbling spring mingles with the salt water of the sea. Another remarkable class of fresh water springs is those that sink out of sight or perhaps never come to the surface but follow hidden channels under the land and under the sea until they finally come to the open air on an island. Both of these types of underground rivers are perhaps most remarkably illustrated near and on Bahrein island, in the Persian gulf, a place that is also noted as one of the chief sources of pearls.

Bahrein island, the largest of the group of islands bearing that name, is about twenty miles off the coast of Arabia in the Persian gulf. As the island has almost no rainfall it is a dead level of sandy desert relieved only by palm groves and patches of vegetation where water springs to the surface from the mysterious underground channels. In many places the water does not reach the surface, but is found by sinking wells, the water being raised to the surface by donkeys and bullocks and poured into the channels from which the date palms and other crops are irrigated. These springs cannot possibly be derived from the island, and it is no more likely that they come from the sandy wastes of neighboring Arabia. The Arabian shore as far as can be seen is low and destitute of water except at El Katif where similar springs are found.

Arabs say that these streams come straight from the Euphrates river through an underground channel by which the great river, in part, flows beneath the Persian gulf. Geologists, however, have dismissed this theory. Though the origin of the springs has not yet been satisfactorily explained, the most favored theory is that they come from the well watered slopes of the Persian mountains far to the north. If this theory is correct, it means that the rainfall sinks into the earth's crust until it reaches impermeable rock strata along which it is carried for a great distance to the south, out under the sea until the rock, sloping upward, again brings the water near the surface on Bahrein island. Some of the wells that are thus supplied are enormous, and one of them, the Adari, serves for the irrigation of many miles of date palms through a canal of ancient construction. The Adari well is one of the great sights of Bahrein, being a deep basin of water 22 by 10 yards in size. The fact that it comes from a far higher source is shown by the force with which it enters the well. Divers, driven back by the strong current, are unable to reach the bottom.

There being no wells within miles of some of the coast towns of Bahrein, they obtain water from springs that issue from the bottom of the gulf not far from the shore. These springs of course have the same origin as the wells. Divers, with goatskins under their arms, dive through the salt water and fill the skins with the cold, fresh liquid at the bottom. The water obtained in this way usually contains a slight admixture of salt water, so that the mixture is just a little brackish. At some of these openings at the sea bottom the head of water entering the sea is so strong that when hollow bamboos are pushed down into it the water rises through the tubes, delivering the fresh water directly into vessels that are held by men and women who are sitting in the boats that brought them from the land. The force of some of the streams as they come from the earth is so considerable that it pushes back the salt water, and the spring is not mixed with the sea water for quite a space around the place of entrance.

It has been practically determined within the past few years that the waters of a small river in West Africa which disappeared in a fresh water swamp that has no visible outlet find their way by an underground channel into the Atlantic and mingle with the sea through an opening in the bottom that has been discovered a few miles from Cape Verde. A channel has been found on the sea floor which, apparently, was cut by some fresh water stream. During some soundings that were made in 1895 for the purpose of finding and raising a broken cable the vessel engaged in the work was surrounded by swamp vegetation that was continually rising to the surface. It was evidently brought through the underground channel from the swamp.

The breaking of a cable off the mouth of the Rovuma river in East Africa has been attributed to the destructive action of a strong current of sweet water entering the sea level several miles from the land. Another remarkable example of a submarine river is found to the north of the city of Arica on the Pacific coast of South America. A river from the Andes that is gradually swallowed up in the sand has been found to make its way invisibly into the sea, with which it unites some miles from the land.—New York Sun.

The Lieutenant Governor.

In his book, "Up From Slavery," Booker T. Washington wrote:

"The temptations to enter political life were so alluring that I came very near yielding to them at one time. I saw colored men who were members of the state legislatures and county officers who could not read or write and whose morals were as weak as their education. Not long ago, when passing through the streets of a certain city in the south, I heard some bricklayers calling out from the top of a two story brick building for the 'governor' to 'hurry up and bring up some more bricks.' Several times I heard the command, 'Hurry up, governor!' 'Hurry up, governor!' My curiosity was aroused to such an extent that I made inquiry as to who the 'governor' was and soon found that he was a colored man, who at one time had held the position of lieutenant governor of his state.

"I asked an old colored man to tell me something of his history. He said that he had been born in Virginia and sold into Alabama in 1845. I asked him how many were sold at the same time. He replied, 'There were five of us, myself and brother and three mules.'"

Mostly Fortissimo.

Hunt: It seems strange to me to hear you criticise your wife's reflections as harangues, in view of the fact that in the earlier days of your married life you spoke of your wife's voice as the very soul of music.

Blunt: That's all right, too, but you see she's drifted from the Italian to the Wagnerian school.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Only One Eligible.

Papa: So, Bobby, you're the president of your bicycle club. That's very nice. How did they happen to choose you?

Bobby: Well, you see, papa, I'm the only boy that's got a bicycle. [illegible]

Clean as a Whistle.

The origin of the saying "as clean as a whistle" is ascribed to the "whistle tankard," a tankard [illegible] in which the whistle came into play when the tankard was emptied or "cleared out" to announce to the waiter that more liquor was required.

When Frenchmen Were Germans.

The name of France is derived from the Franci, or Franks, a people of Germany, who [illegible] that part of the country nearest the Rhine and settled there. Later on they subdued Paris and made that the seat of their increasing empire.

The origin of other geographical names is interesting and will serve to enlighten us when we read of, for instance, Hibernia or Ireland. Hibernia is said to be derived from a Phœnician word meaning "farthest habitation," there being no country known to them west of Erin.

Portugal obtained its name from Porto, the [illegible] port where the Gauls landed their stores. The [illegible] Oporto, called by the Portuguese O Porto (the port). The town was [illegible] to Teresa [illegible] Lorraine, who styled himself Earl of Portugal because the place was known as the portus Gallorum (the port of the Gauls). The name was finally extended to the whole country.

Russia took its denomination from the Rossi or Russi, a people of the south of Russia, who possessed themselves of the country in the declining days of the Greek empire. Being the predominant tribe, they imposed their name on all the rest.

A Street Parable.

A little girl stood at a window blowing soap bubbles. [illegible] the boy, and as she blew [illegible] toward [illegible]. They [illegible] all [illegible] but the two [illegible] gazing upward [illegible].

"Be [illegible] a parable," said a [illegible] a woman. "[illegible] sexes! You blow [illegible] down [illegible] weary ourselves by trying vainly to catch them. Poor little [illegible]."

The pair played [illegible] until the [illegible] called out "[illegible]" [illegible] away to play [illegible] in the street. The girl [illegible] wistfully [illegible] did [illegible]. She leaned out to watch [illegible] she did so [illegible] over [illegible] of soapy water [illegible].

"Behold, a parable [illegible] to the [illegible] game, not she [illegible] the boy to blow [illegible] were she [illegible] left to blow. [illegible] Poor little girl!"—New York Tribune.

King Oscar and the Young Reporter.

On one occasion Oscar II went to Gothenburg to attend a [illegible] the opening of something or other where he was expected to make a speech. An enterprising reporter telegraphed him at a railway station upon arrival to ask for a copy of his manuscript in advance, in order that it might be published the same afternoon, for there would be no time for a stenographer to write it out after delivery. The king [illegible] pleasantly [illegible] no manuscript [illegible] speak without notes. The reporter was very much disappointed. He told the king frankly [illegible] his future [illegible] employer [illegible] if he failed to get the speech. Oscar responded sympathetically [illegible] to the reporter [illegible], and while they were driving to the hotel gave a brief synopsis of what he expected to say.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Held by Etiquette.

When Dom Pedro, the emperor of Brazil, was entertained at the White House, he had been told by a confused senator that it would be expected of him, the emperor, should be the first of the guests to depart.

The president's wife, however, [illegible] other guests [illegible] would be expected to follow, not precede, the royal party in leaving the house.

The result was that no one dared to go for fear of a breach of etiquette. But at 3 o'clock in the morning a tired woman pretended illness, and the deadlock was broken.

Great is etiquette, but common sense is sometimes allowable.

A Curious Barometer.

A curious barometer is said to be used by the remnant of the Araucanian race which inhabits the southernmost province of Chile. It consists of the castoff shell of a crab. The dead shell is white in fair, dry weather, but the approach of a moist atmosphere is indicated by the appearance of small red spots. As the moisture in the air increases the shell becomes entirely red and remains so throughout the rainy season.

A Wise Prophet.

"On the whole," said the aged weather prophet, "I have found that the safest course is to predict bad weather."

"Why?" asked the neophyte.

"Because people are always ready to forgive you if the prediction does not come true."

Her Size.

Young Man: I want an engagement ring.

Jeweler: Yes, sir; about what size?

"I don't know exactly, but she can twist me round her finger, if that is any guide."

Partly Accounted For.

Bizzer: Where does that man Fluke get all his money?

Buzzer: Well, I heard him say that the first two years [illegible].

It is claimed that dentistry prolongs life. As it has been [illegible], it certainly makes it seem longer.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There have been times when the wild beasts have been more merciful than human beings, and spared the woman cast to them in the arena. It is astonishing how little sympathy women have for women. In the home the mistress sees the maid with the signs of suffering she recognizes so well, but she does not lighten the sick girl's load by a touch of her finger. In the store the forewoman sees the pallor and exhaustion which mark womanly weakness, but allows nothing for them. It is work or quit.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, by curing the womanly diseases which undermine the health and sap the strength. "Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

"When I first commenced using Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. George A. Strong, [illegible]

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.

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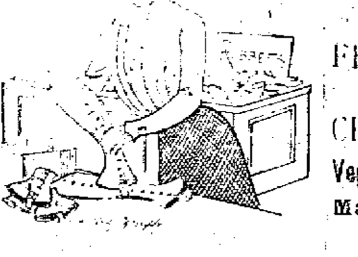

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TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION

Time Table. Taking effect May 26, 1901

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, [illegible] except Sunday 9.14 a. m.

Buffalo Mail [illegible] except Sunday, 2.56 p. m.

[illegible]

For Bradford

Train 122, week days, 10.59 a. m.

Train 10, week days, 7.07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and Emporium:

Train 101, week days, 9.34 a. m.

Train 123, week days, 2.52 p. m.

Train 109, week days, 6.36 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible]

Corresponding trains with train 4, leaving [illegible] for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3.50 p. m. [illegible] for Dubois, Red Bank, Pittsburg [illegible] Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agt.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

7.20 A. M.—Mail and Express, Daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west, and with B. R. & P. for Buffalo, [illegible]

8.15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & W. Ry. for Nansen, Russell City, Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10.45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with [illegible] at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1.30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Alton, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, leaving Bradford at 3.30 p. m. for Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4.30 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Alton, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 8.10 a. m. daily; 9.40 a. m., 11.40 a. m., 2.30 p. m. daily except Sunday, and 5.40 p.m. daily.

For tickets and full information call on or address W. P. WALSH, Ticket Agt.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Smethport, Pa.

Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R

Time Table No. 4. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. 6, 1901.

MT JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

[illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY [illegible]

Time Table [illegible] effect Monday, [illegible]

[illegible]

Flag stations. [illegible] Trains do not stop. [illegible] Telegraph station.

Connections at [illegible] with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. [illegible]

[illegible] B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Kushequa Route.

In Effect May 1, 1901.

Leave [illegible] for Smethport, 8.25 a. m., 12.20 [illegible]

Arrive Smethport [illegible] a. m., 1.30 p. m., 7.15 p. m.

Leave Smethport for Mt. Jewett 7.55 a. m., 12 m., [illegible] p. m.

Arrive Mt. Jewett [illegible] a. m., 1.00 p. m., 7.35 p. m.

[illegible] for Smethport [illegible]

[illegible] Supt.

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